St., Augusta. ce Company,

w insured by the GHAM, Agent. ell, in Burkaville ow Nature and be ness and pain. I ic, Piles, Phthisic

Spoils!"

They have cured in given up by their have been reduced cood, consumption the rose of health live to speak forth



VOL. XV

THE NEW HUSBANDRY. In the year 1810, John Lorrain gave the following "Sample of the products of the New Husbandry"—a system which perhaps was met with a more Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.' of Husbandry, "the following products were

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE. We give, in this day's paper, a prospectus

of an Agricultural College. James Gowen, Esq., a spirited, liberal, and wealthy agriculturist, near Philadelphia, proposes to devote his beautiful farm and build- 1391 loads of manure, of 32 cubic feet each ings, to the purposes of agricultural education. We rejoice to hear this, and earnestly wish him, and all concerned in the undertaking, triumphant success.

only involves much outlay of pecuniary capi-tal, but it also requires a combination of the practical with the scientific, not easily attained. We made some remarks upon this part fer upon his lands. All that is requisite to of the subject, not long ago. The great trou-ensure so desirable a consummation, is enble has been to find men for teachers who lightened industry and persevering effort.

Were both capable and willing to leave the lecture-room, and soil their hands and sweat vated soil in the State, the annual produce of their brows with actual toil in the field, the which might not, with a slight expenditure of garden or the stable. Either they did not time and money, be made to equal, if not to know the actual mode of applying their hands exceed, this sum. to the plough and the hoe, or were unwilling Oyster Shells—Line. In many sections to come down to it. They could stand and of the country, and especially in maritime lolecture elequently upon the "points" of a calities, oyster shells as well as the shells of horse or an ox, for instance, and tell about other marine crustacea exist in great quantihis symmetry, and describe his wonderful physical conformation, and how he should be fed and groomed, and all that, but would think for lands in cultivation, but they operate it "vastly vulgar" to be seen demonstrating, efficiently as manure, when ground instead of either the anatomy or process of cleaning, being burnt, owing to the remains of animal with a scalpel or curry-comb in their ungloved matter which they contain, and which is des-

possessions and who wish to fit themselves for the following: farmers, being nursed in the lap of affluence, and never put to work, look with dread and inches of common mould; then three inches abhorrence upon the practical drudgery of of well burned lime; slack it with water in ploughing and hoeing and mowing-upon which common salt has been dissolved to the their laying their own hands to the implements amount of one and a half pounds of salt to of rugged toil, and going through all the la- each bushel of lime; cover it with six inches borious exercise of the common laborer. And more of mould. Before laying it on the land. yet this is the only way by which a thorough turn and mix this compost heap, and lay three and finished agriculturist can be made. In hundred bushels of it on each acre." the school, and lecture room, he must make his brain work with intellectual labor. In the and harden his hand and strengthen his frame many articles on this subject, recommending with the actual lift and tug of hard work, di- a covering of sand or gravel, with an applicarected by the dictates of that brain which toils tion of manure, a system more expensive

can bring about a bonafide combination of into the cultivated grasses by drainage, and these two requisites, he will have the glory of sowing fowl-meadow and herds-grass seed. accomplishing a great reform in our educa-tional system, and have the satisfaction of see-grasses soon begin to fail, and the fowl-meading a generation of whole men-real men, ow and herds-grass will take the place of the both in body and soul-grow up under his fos- native grasses. For a time the native and tering care.

We frequently hear the remark, that sheep, the plough do its perfect work. like other animals, will, in a short time, It is not an easy matter to give a satisfact. "run out." To obviate this result, some far- ory reason why meadows in Maine differ mers adopt singular and even extravagant from meadows in the southern part of New remedies; while others, convinced as they England. Certainly they are more natural say "by experience," of the utter fallacy of to cultivated grasses. One reason I take to attempting to guard against it, are fain to be, our hills are not so generally diluvial exchange their flocks every few years; -of- masses, but more generally masses of rock ten driving them a weary distance, and bring- with a slight covering. Of course the ing back a few poor, diminutive, half starved water that falls on the hills, runs off on the ewes and bucks, of which no flock-master, surface, not being taken in to give out springs

ner of breeding the animal; for we are in-formed that it is "of a coarse, hairy substance, sily made into hay, and without essential in-

perate latitudes, soon exhibits a very striking the long coarse hair is cast, and the whole fleece, in a short time, assumes the meadow stand until the seed be ripened, besoft, silky, and pliable texture, characterizing that next the skin. It has been said, with what justice we know not, that the form of the animal is imparted, or, to a very great extent regulated by the female; while the "male, in sheen, gives the next line and the quality of the hay, by driving out yellow in sheep, gives the peculiar character to the meed, and other weeds, ready to take the fleece." The advantage of keeping sheep place of grass plants, as they fail. A. J. well, is too obvious to require a single confirmatory remark; nor can there be any ques-

See extremely questionable whether it is to be found wild in any country. There is but one species of it, (Secale cercale;) and, actording to the best authors, all the "numericus varieties are distinguished by no botanical characteristics," but simply "by some difference in their nature," produced, doubtless, by the different methods adopted in their cultivated extensively to whach, so far as its more important properties are concerned, than any other grain. On the continent it is cultivated more extensively than wheat; being considered a manch asfer crop, besides requiring less culture and manner. In Russia and Germany, it constitutes the food of almost the whole population, and may be considered with justice, as her bread ean of both. In England, it has never been extensively cultivated. w. ground, and as soon as the barley heads so

bitter and implacable opposition on the part of the old regime farmers, than any innovation upon established usages either before or ince. "Besides soiling forty head of cattle and seven horses," says Mr. L. in his System btained from eighty-five acres of land, to 1750 bushels of potatoes.

2221 barley.

60 tons of hay. The manure, however, was the product of winter as well as summer feeding. The ue of the dung, was estimated at 2799 dollars. The establishment of such a college, not acreable product of the above mentioned eighty-five acres, deducting a slight fraction, was 33 dollars. And this productiveness it is within the ability of almost every one to con-

ties. Dr. Hooper remarks that the former are often burnt into lime, as a top dressing troyed by the action of the fire. The same Some young men, who have agricultural writer remarks that a good lime compost is

"Spread on any platform under cover, six

RECLAIMING MEADOWS. in the recitation room. than meadows generally require in Maine, That is the whole story, and if Mr. Gowen where, in most cases, meadows may be bro't cultivated will grow together, but the cultivated grasses will prevail generally. In all cases when it can be done, in a dry time let

acquainted with the nature and management of sheep, could be persuaded to take the gift.

The wool of the sheep is susceptible of very important modifications, simply, by the man-heavy, but never coarse. If it lodges it will for we are in- take less damage than any other grass-is eamixed with a soft down next to the skin, on the wild Argali;" to which genus all the varieties of our domestic sheep are traceable.

But even the Argali, when taken under the protection and care of man, in mild and temperature.

BARLEY CHANGES TO DATS.

that you know it is barley, cut it off six or first every day and then every two days, the

experiment again myself. Ripley, March, 1847.

MANUAL OF VETERINARY MEDICINE. FRANSLATED, FOR THE MAINE PARMER, FROM THE PRENCH OF M. LEBEAUD, IN
L'Encyclopedia des Sciences et des Arts.

WITH NOTES BY THE EDITOR.

Ganglions. Hard tumors upon the tendons or cords of the legs, caused by a blow or a strain, and causing lameness. When the ganglion is reder, each two ounces; mix with four ounces cent, it may be cured by the camphorated of honey. the tumor some days by emollient poultices— of aloes, each two ounces; mix. but when it is of long standing, the only rem-

with the hot iron. When gangrene occurs externally, the skin four ounces of linseed oil. becomes livid, and finally black blisters appear, filled with a dark-colored fluid. Wounds attacked by gangrene, exude a livid serum—the surface is covered with black spots, which soon run together over the whole surface—the wound discharges a dark matter, of a peculiarly disagreeable smell—the dead flesh detaches itself in fragments—the feeling is destroyed, and all the feeding is destroyed, and all the feeding is destroyed. part, ceases. Gangrene of the intestines, is hard soap, ginger, gum-guaiac, each a quarter of an ounce—mix with molasses, and form a hard soap, ginger, gum-guaiac, each a quarter of an ounce—mix with molasses, and form a head for a good flock of sheep, than to take of an ounce—mix with molasses, and form a pill.

No. 10. Aloes, an ounce; resin of jalap, ginger, and hard soap, each two drams; oil of an ounce appears, no time should be lost in endeavoring to arrest its progress. The part should be bathed industriously with the decoction, No. 22, or industriously with the decoction, No. 22, or industriously with molasses, and industriously with molasses, and form a pill. with the mixture, No. 3. Dress wounds with pledgets of lint, wet with the composition, No. 23, or covered with blistering ointment, and cover the whole with cloths wet with some one of the stimulating works above named. If any portion of the flesh is perfect-

ly dead, it should be cut away with a knife. make incisions in the sound part, or still better, apply the actual cautery, which will inne and change the action of the vessels. [For the Maine Parmer.]

opinions as to the seat of this disease, but the introduced it largely into public notice, it took true character of glanders is now well established. The causes of the disease are not even yet well understood, but whatever may I am informed that Maj. Samuel Jaques, of always an inflammation of the mucous mem-brane. Many other diseases are liable to be lie benefactor of his age, now owns that part by those who have seen it; a discharge of site where it once flourished. of the lower jaw become inflamed and swell-ed; but the horse does not cough nor lose his rinary medicine has put it in our power to do ing, and is in use from November till May. something to arrest the course of this formidand make use of the injections in the nostrils, recommended in the strangles (see strangles.)

When the ulcers are well cleaned, lime-water, or some other astringent injection, should be substituted. It will be dangerous, howev-BARLEY CHANGES TO DATS.

Mr. Holmes: I noticed in your paper of their food, while it is confessed by all to have a most important and characterizing effect upon the bodies of these animals, exerts also an equally decided and important influence upon both the size and texture of of the fleece. We intend to offer some additional remarks upon this subject, but are reluctantly compelled to defer them for want of time.

Mr. Holmes: I noticed in your paper of the 25th of February, an article with the above caption, and your note upon the same.

Now I will state what I know to be a fact in relation to barley changing to oats. In the season of 1840, I sowed two acres of barley.

A short time after the barley headed, we had a severe storm, which beat the barley down so bad that it did not rise of itself afterwards. A short time after, there appeared to be another other crop of grain coming up, which soon other crop of grain coming up, which soon of the variety for shipping.

BARLEY CHANGES TO DATS.

Mr. Holmes: I noticed in your paper of the ulcers are not very deep. In order to introduce the Baldwins, I gathered only one and a half are locations more easily into the frontal since the injections more easily into the frontal since the i Rys. Rye has been said to be a native of other crop of grain coming up, which soon handful of the aromatic mixture, No. 36, and proceed to be an according to be according to be a complete to be an according to be a complete to be an according to be a complete to be an according to be according to be

eight inches from the ground, and if you do not have a crop of oats from the stumps of the barley, then I will give it up that "things we must kill him, both to keep the disease aint as they used to was," and will try the from other animals, and to save needless ex-RIPLEY. pense. All precautions must be used to keep other horses from the infection, and the man who tends him must be careful of himself, for

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 8, 1847.

oak bark in powder, one ounce; simmer in a pint and a half of wine, till it is reduced to a that the great desideratum to be supplied, is offering, and as much of the material necespint; strain the decoction, and add an ounce of alum and four ounces of camphorated spir-

No. 23. Spirits of turpentine and tincture

No. 24. Turn, little by little, an ounce of edies to be relied upon are blisters, or cautery oil of vitriol upon two ounces of oil of turpentine, and shake it until the mixture is com-Death of part of the body which has been vitriol with four ounces of linseed oil; add inflamed or bruised, so as to have entirely destroyed any power of reaction in the vessels. has been well united, mix the whole with

stroyed, and all the functions of life in the half a dram; golden sulphuret of antimony,

form a pill.

No. 35. Turpentine, hard soap, nitre, sulphur, liver of antimony, and ginger, each four ounces. Reduce the ingredients to a fine powder and mix into a mass, with molasses, and divide into fourteen pills.

ORIGIN OF THE BALDWIN APPLE.

This justly esteemed fruit originated and separate the dead flesh from the living; or Wilmington, near Boston, in that part which burn the surface of the sore with some of the composition, No. 24, for the purpose of producing a new and healthy surface, and when The original tree grew on the farm of a Mr. this is effected, dress with some stimulating Butters, and was known for the time as the ointment, until the sore takes on a healthy Butters, and was known to be ointment, until the sore takes on a healthy Butters apple. This tree was frequented appearance. If the adjacent parts inflame during this process, let them be covered with ters called it the "Woodpecker apple," which compresses, wet with the fomentation, No. was soon abbreviated to the Pecker apple.

It will be well to employ, at the same My trees, which I set out twenty-eight time, the internal treatment directed for car-buncle. Gangrene of the intestines is necessarily a fatal disease, and all medicines are Orchards were propagated from Mr. Butters' A disease of the lining membrane of the particle commonly reputed to be contained when the pretty freely, about seventy-five years since, by Dr. Jabez Brown, of Wilmington, and Col. Baldwin, of Woburn, and their nostrils, commonly reputed to be contagious, and which extends sometimes to the throat debted for bringing the fruit so generally into and lungs. The old farriers differed in their notice. From Col. B. and his family, who

be the origin of the distemper, the result is Sommerville, eminent as an agriculturist, mistaken for this; but the true glanders is of the farm on which the original Baldwin known by fixed and certain characteristics, tree grew, and has placed a monument on the

mucus from the nostrils—sometimes colorless,

It has been thought by some, that there as the white of an egg—sometimes yellowish, were three varieties of the Baldwin, as some and streaked with blood; it becomes, as the fruited annually, some every odd numerical disease advances, purulent—then dark, cor-rupted, and fetid; it sometimes is checked for this, 1846) is the general fruiting year. But a day or two, and appears again. The glands on a careful investigation, they are found to

appetite, nor give any other sign of disease. form and vigorous strength—for its abundant But if the complaint goes on, it attains a frightful intensity—the interior of the nostrils its fruit, is placed at the head of all other are covered with deep and malignant ulcers— New England winter apples. The fruit is the bones become carious, and the horse languishes in this condition a long time, and dies.
The glanders has long been regarded as incurable, but the discoveries of modern vete-

able disease. When it is not of too long in my own orchard. This year is the bearing standing, the internal treatment prescribed in the farcy, may be adopted with advantage, of Baldwins from trees planted twenty-eight

[Horticulturist.]

the disease may be taken by man as well as anomals.

No. 22. Dry aromatic herbs, two ounces;

Character and energy to an occupation, acting age, and acquirements in learning. It is requested that early application be made, as the opening of the College dens within the limits of this city, which have States. He has therefore been long convinced is contingent upon the number of Students produced Gooseberries from year to year, enan Education, commensurate with the high destinies of the Landed Interest—a training held, until it is ascertained that sufficient patin Rural Economy pending the progress of ronage will be accorded.

A word as to the Undersigned himself. To the Student in Literature, so that when he shall graduate, he may not only have achieved and well grounded knowledge of practical and theoretical Agriculture and Horticulture,

and possess in a superior degree, the presum-able addition of good health and habits; being thereby the better fitted to enter upon the general duties of life, or into any profession as well as that of Agriculture. This presumed felicitous condition of the Graduate needs no demonstration, for it must be admitted, that the training and exercises of a properly conducted Agricultural College, will be naturally promotive of the priceless blessings of

obust health, industrious habits, and a well regulated mind. segeb rd meds anibhod and In the Eastern and middle States many audable efforts of late years, have been made o improve and elevate the position of the

adequate to the superintendence of the ferent flocks yearly.

Yards, Stables and Stock—the Soils and I keep a flock of Merino sheep, and fifty

the purpose.

Students will be admitted at ten years old and upwards. The younger Pupils in the ele-mentary branches of the Scholastic depart-

mentary branches of the Scholastic department will receive special and particular attention. The more advanced in years and Barret, M. D. of Middletown, Ct., deserves berry, where the leaves and vines became too learning, on entering will be classed accord- the attention of our Horticolturists. It is ing to their qualifications, and all will be carried forward as rapidly and understandingly duces fine and healthy fruit in the Western a reddish clay, fit for brickmaking, and nests as practicable, to a perfect and thorough com- country. His plan is easily tested. pletion. In the Agricultural department, a ON THE CULTIVATION OF THE GOOSEBER- strawberry plants. The difference was most imilar classification will be made in view of the age and capacity of the Students, and That useful and valuable fruit, the goosethe age and capacity of the Students, and their exercises proportioned accordingly. Each little Boy will have his Budding and in Europe, is with difficulty raised here, the Pruning Knife, his miniature Rake and Hoe, and in fine weather will daily repair to the Gardens and Nurseries, and there be taught the nomenclature of Plants, flowers, &c., their culture, habits, and properties, and the necessary manipulations of producing: after an hour spent in this healthful restreation, he will return to the Class-room, and resume his tremer, proves highly injurious and contrary to their nature. return to the Class-room, and resume his studies. As he advances in years and strength, he will be introduced to the more weighty and important concerns of Agriculture, in which the senior Classes will be engaged. The exercise or labour of all, however, will amount to no more than will be deemed necessary for healthful recreation and change, to cessary for healthful recreation and change, to diversify and lighten the monotonous and depressing drudgery of the mere student. In the notes I have kept on the progress of this way, by a varied course of study, rural exercise, and popular Lectures, it is intended to accomplish the important work, and to give to Agriculture an impulse that cannot berries this year are better than I have seen such places that bee something shadowie, p. 485."

The same author, also, describes and gives a figure of the Gooseberry, p. 1143, and mentions one whose fruit "is almost as bigge as a small cherrie, and verie rounde in forme; also another of the like bignes of an inch in length.

an Eatate, will know more than their Gardeners, Overseers, or Land Stewards, be convergant with the Breeds, Characters, and properties of Stock, the mechanism and use of Implements,—the quality of Soils, and the adaptation of Manures, and withd, practical Surveyors; while the taste acquired for Rural Life, will render the management of their Plantations a pleasing occupation, combining both pleasure and profit. If on the other hand, they should have to acquire an Estate, what other Graduates could hope to compete with them in the acquisition of Property and honourable fame?

These riews are respectfully submitted by a way of Prospectus, affording a glaince at the aims and merits of the contropage as will encourage the undersigned to carry, out his long chorished design. If, therefore, eighty students shall offer, we before the first day of Sulvey and the College on the first day of Sulvey. The Proms will be The Hundred Dollowing, with a Faculty combining the best talest, both in Literature and Rural Economy, The Terms will be The Hundred Dollowing, with a Faculty combining the best talest, both in Literature and Rural Economy, The Terms will be The Hundred Dollowing the Modern Languages, for which it may cope to compense the College on the first day of Sulvey and the College on the first day of Sulvey and the College on the first day of Sulvey and the College on the first day of Sulvey and the College on the first day of Sulvey and the College on the first day of Sulvey and the College on the first day of Sulvey and the College on the first day of Sulvey and the College on the first day of Sulvey and the College on the first day of Sulvey and the College on the first day of Sulvey and the College on the first day of Sulvey and the College on the first day of Sulvey and the College on the first day of Sulvey and the College of the Coll

MOUNT AIRY AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, be necessary to make some additional charge, Gooseberries growing in wet shady places

those who know him, 'tis needless to say, that the usual attainments acquired in mere lit-erary Institutions, but exhibit a thorough be employed and all the trouble and anxiety incurred, he expects not a dollar by way of profit or remuneration for his services. He therefore wishes to stand in the proper attitude before all, and leave to all the means of making a fair estimate, and coming to a kind of medium size. The bushes required proper determination so far as they may feel Respectfully,
JAMES GOWEN.

Feb. 22d, Washington's Birth day, 1847.

There are many of our wool growers who keep sheep, the average weight of whose and the wool not worth more than twentythree to twenty-five cents a pound, the past Farmer, but in the main, all have proved season. Now these same people would think futile. In vain were Clubs and Societies it quite impossible, were they told that it others to associate, and spend as they did, a a head for a good flock of sheep, than to take little time and money in the cause; for all the gift of such sheep as their own. Neverthemust now perceive that Education is the one thing needful, without which all efforts are will take the trouble to think of it. The exmavailing, in furtherance of the great object tra weight of wool of those sheep whose fleein view. In vain did Capitalists, charmed ces will weigh from four to five pounds, and with the Rural, and desirous of setting an the wool of which would be worth thirty example, purchase Farms, and quit the Cities; cents a pound, the past season, together with for they soon returned in disappointment, if the extra price per pound, will pay the internot in disgust. Why? Because they had est on from ten to fourteen dollars, to say not been fitted by education for the pursuits of nothing of the extra worth of their lambs. I Agriculture. They had to depend on Hire-have had some experience in the managelings, and no money could procure, for it ment of sheep, and have bought and weighnot procurable, the intelligence and skill ed the fleeces from some three hundred dif-

Manures-the Crops and Cropping. Every four ewes, the fleeces of which, taken from Planter or owner of a Farm, should therefore them last June, weighed two hundred and Planter or owner of a Farm, should therefore them last oute, we give the beable to direct and instruct in all the leading seventy pounds and four ounces washed wool, will be perfectly successful the first year after interests and operations on his estate, for it or five pounds to each fleece. The lightest as much as he can hope, or under the circum- fleece, four pounds six ounces, the heaviest, stance, expect, if his labourers carry out his seven pounds four ounces. Many people, orders in the detail.

To educate youth in the leading branches of popular learning as taught in our Colleges, are high priced. To such I would say, if one with the addition of practical and theoretical half or one third of your whole number of Agriculture and Horticulture, with their at-tendant sciences, the undersigned contemp-breeders, and turn the remainder with the lates Founding an Agricultural College at wethers for mutton. Get a first rate buck, Mount Airy, his residence, eight miles from and a few prime ewes; and each year, at shearthe City of Philadelphia, a site favourably ing time, number your sheep by putting fig-known for its Healthiness and Beauty, and as ures on them with tar, and put the same numhaving until recently been, for many years, bers on paper, carrying out the weight of a seat of Learning, and now, in Gardens, each fleece, and those that are objectionable Grounds, and Buildings, admirably suited for turn off to fat without raising any stock from

them. John Brown. New London, N. H. [F. Visitor.

(From the Cleveland Herald.)

RY TO SECURE IT FROM THE SCAB.

ail to raise it to the rank it should assume, them for several years past. The shruhs as We have also in our London gardens another them for several years past. The shrubs as we have also in our London gardens another and ought to hold throughout the land.

The Graduates of this College will be Scholars, and Gentlemen, who, if they inherit an Estate, will know more than their Gardeners, Overseers, or Land Stewards, be converseers, overseers, or Land Stewards, be conversed by the Breeds Character, and property of the Lancashire weavers and now the pride of the Lancashire weavers and now t

NO. 14. The undersigned, having for a series of years devoted himself to the pursuit and practice of Agriculture, and having with deep concern regarded its condition as a Profession or Calling, could not but perceive that there was wanting, something indispensable to give Character and energy to an occupation, acknowledged to be the most useful, and emerged of the condition as a profession of Calling, could not but perceive that there was wanting, something indispensable to give Character and energy to an occupation, acknowledged to be the most useful, and emerged to make some additional charge, and among grass and plants. I also most unexpectedly found a stray gooseberry bush growing among tall rye, and bearing a full crop of excellent fruit. I give these instances to show that the Gooseberry is fond of shade and moisture in this climate, and that to grow them with success in the garden, abundant adelphia, stating age, and acquirements in sny generally had their fruit rained. These l ascertained were grown rather by negligence than design, at first among the grass. One of the gardens belonged to the Rev. Dr. Jarvis, the other to Mr. John Bliss. The latter assures me, he has not failed during about twenty years in having his gooseberries free from the scab. I purposely watched these gardens attentively as well as several others, to give a faithful report of this novel mode of culture, which promises so much. I found them nearly ripe July 4. The berries were of the red the aid of props to secure them from breaking under their load of fruit. As to the quantity I was highly gratified to observe that they bore as largely as the best examples that I had seen in England.

The Gooseberries in the garden of the Rev. Dr. Jarvis, grew on a long strip of grass, about four feet wide. They are not, I appreend, the largest and choicest fruit, and at first, did not keep pace with some of the lat-ter imported kinds. The grass instead of being cut, was suffered to grow among the bush-I was struck with the luxuriant manner they grew from the wet and dew thus afford-While the grape and cherry were rapidly decaying, the berries of the gooseberry were entirely free of decay, being clear and bright skinned. Those in dry grounds were much deseased and the bushes had become a nui-

I have already adverted to the peculiarity of the blossoms of the Current, resisting heavy rains. The gooseberry blossoms are similarly constituted, and entirely different from the flowers of the grape, the apple, the peach, and the plum. I have thought that grass may be further serviceable, to the gooseberry, by abstracting from the soil those substances which foster the growth of minute fungi-This, however, is offered rather as a matter of conjecture, than from actual proof, and requires further investigation to determine.

the removal of the gooseberry shrubs amou grass or when sodded, though I do in the sec ond season. The forming buds are injured and the bark diseased by exposure to hot weather during the months of August and September, when they are not protected by grass and sufficiently supplied by dew and moisture. The Gooseberry is a dew loving plant, and must be supplied with moisture, otherwise it cannot flourish here as in Europe.

The wild American strawberry furnishes another striking example of a berry growing among grass. This seems its favorite place. or Habitat as the botanists would say. They grow in grassy meadows in argillaceous soils (which are best adapted to hold moisture,) much better and sweeter, than when suffocated among their own dense leaves in the garden. I remember to have seen a garden in Eng-land devoted to the cultivation of the strawluxuriant, and they yielded but little fruit.

striking; it seemed as if this bed was all fruit. and the others only leaves.

I have observed some similar examples of this preference to clay in meadows, in new cleared lands in this country, where the wood ashes and carbon of the burnt brush had given the highest perfection to the fruit, without the luxuriance of foliage which causes so much trouble. When left to nature, they travel or

or a mixture of soil was prepared for the

plant themselves, by means of the running In my botanical excursions in England, I do not recollect finding the strawberry growing in grassy places as in North America. I have turned to Gerard's famous Herbal, printed in 1597, for his experience in this matter. He says "strawberries do grow upon hills and valleies, likewise in woods and other such places that bee something shadowie, p.

Anna.

Private letters had been received at Saltillo as late as to the 5th March, at which time Gen. Taylor was at Buena Vista. The following letter was received at Matamoras, by a Mexican merchant of that place, from a Mexican of Saltillo. It was dated on the 6th March, and gives the only account of the manner in which the battle was fought that has yet been received:—

Most of which was a piece of artillocy, and both filled with infantry. The redoubts were attacked, charged, and taken. A spirited resistance was made by the enemy who lost several killed, wounded, and prison.

Our loss was some seven killed, and seven wounded.

During the advance upon the city, Passed Midshipman Rogers, who had not yet been sent from Vera Cruz, was bound on a cart and ordered to be conveyed under a gnard or orde ordered to be conveyed under a guard to pris-

entered this city from both battle fields.

"On the 24th, both armies hung off, with—each were discovered, about fifteen hundred strong were discovered, about fifteen hundred strong the strong strong the strong that the strong strong the strong that the strong the strong that the stron Our troops were immediately placed on the defensive, and received the assault of the su-"After the 24th, there was no more fight"After the 24th, there was no more fightdetermined to cut their way through. They triumph or drive Gen. Taylor from his position, and retired.

"As yet, Santa Anna has only retired a short distance; but I do not entertain the belief that he will venture another engagement.

"Mexico has not the means to bear the burden of the war. It is opposing poverty to abundance—weakness to strength. In my opinion, it would be best for the two Governments to enter into negociations. With

the arrival of the Portia we have letters from The Matamoras Flag of the 13th inst., under the head of "Latest Intelligence," states that Gen. Taylor was expected at Monterey on the 8th, with the Kentucky cavalry, for our correspondence to-day, we will only say, that the revolution in the city of Mexico is not yet determined. There has been much fighting and bloodshed, and the troops appear to be vacillating, and one of the revolted reg-iments has gone back to the side of the Gov-

counts from California to the 18th of January. Gen. Kearney had arrived with 200 men from New Mexico. Uniting other forces with his own, he immediately attacked the town of Los Angelos, and retook it after a stout re-sistance. Upper California is now in our un-

We have Santa Anna's report of the battle of Buena Vista to the War Department.

Extract of a letter from an officer who dis-

ner thinks he has only retreated to Parras.

The Picayune gives, under the head, "Mexican accounts of the battles," two general orry have dispersed. There is no doubt of it. lers issued by Santa Anna, in which a stu- We shall not see him again on this line. pendous victory is claimed for the Mexicans. To-day Col. Warren received a despatch Capt. C. M. Clay and the other men who from the Governor, informing him that American To-day Col. Warren received a despatch were captured, a short time since, have all ican Commissioners were now in the city of Mexico, and had written to the Mexican Con-

gress, saying that they were there to make an honorable peace.

The Governor requested permission to return to Saltillo, to assist in keeping order, and promising to comply with any requisition made on him.

Accounts from Vera Cruz represent Geaeral Scott as having cut off the water pipes that supply that city. This will deprive the town of a part only of its present supply, but will hardly avail much in effecting the reduc-MEMORANDUM PURNISHED BY CAPT. POWERS, or Scha. Portia.

Capt. Powers, eight days from Tampico, having been detained at the south and east of Vera Cruz by a heavy "norther" until the

which furnish an abundance of pure water for the use of the inhabitants. The U. S. squadron and all the transports for the use of the inhabitants.

The Philadelphia correspondent of the the transports having on board 12,000 troops. On the morning of the 10th, the troops and marines effected a landing within three miles of Vera Cruz, without meeting any opposition from the enemy, as the landing was well covered by constant discharges of bomb shells and round shot from the U. S. steamers and grown heart a negative for the Mexican Congress to sue for peace.

gun boats anchored near the beach, and in front of the landing.

Immediately after, an organization of American forces on the beach, took up line of California, to a gentleman in this city, dated when the control of the control of

merican forces on the beach, took up line of march over the sand hills, to the attack of the enemy's outposts and fortifications, situated from 1 to 2 miles from the castle and forts of the city, carried every one by storm—not, however, without losing 17 men.

Numerous feats of bravery were displayed on the 11th. Col. Dixon of the Palmetto (S. Carolina) regiment, was wounded in the breast by a musket ball. Capt. Albartis, 2d infantry, had his head shot off by a 52 lb cannon ball—the same shot cut off a private's leg, and broke a drummer's arm.

On the 11th and 12th the American forces were employed in getting up breastworks and

Col. J. J. Hardin, Commander of the Illi nois Regiment, who was killed in the late bal-tle with Santa Anna, belonged to Jackson-ville, Illinois, and was related by marriage to Henry Clay. Captain Zabriskie, of the same regiment, has also resided lately at Jackson-ville. He is a Pole by birth, and was with U. S. Sloop of WAR ALBANY,
Sacrificios, March 13.

be Portia sails immediately. But the sails after which he came to this country. He is

MAINE FARMED

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1847.

FEED YOUR CROPS. INDIAN CORN. In a great part of ou sections, Indian corn is an important crop; and, although it requires a good degree of warmth to bring it to complete maturity, there are but few crops, taking say a range of twenty or more years, that are more sure. There is no crop that we raise which gives a greater return for the quantity of seed planted than this. There is none which, if properly managed, yields a greater amount of forage for the farmer's stock than this. It may be used before ripe for hogs and cattle, and it continues good the year round, if suitable care be taken to preserve and cure it. For instance: the suckers may be removed and given to your cow. The ear, as soon as the kernel begins to form, may be broken off and given to your hog. In this stage of its growth, he will eat husk, cob and all. After the busks become tough, they may be stripped off and given to the cow, and then your hog will eat cob and all that is left. After the cob gets to be too tough, and he shells the corn off, leaving the cob, you can run the ears through Pitts' cob grinder, and he will then

The stalks by this time may be cut and cured for fodder; and lastly, the butts, (husks or shucks, as some call them,) if stored away closely until a fermentation takes place, will be greedily devoured by your stock during the winter. Now, so valuable a crop as this ought to receive more attention, and be well fed itself, while growing, in order that it may afford a valuable amount of food for you and your stock, when it is matured.

In regard to the materials of which Indian corn is formed, we have not at hand any statement of analysis that suits us. Those we have are too general.

Dr. Dana, of Lowell, made the ingredi ents, when he analyzed it, to stand thus:-100 lbs. of good Indian corn contained 12 lbs. and 60 hundredths of gluten and albumen; 77 lbs. and 9 hundredths of gum, sugar, starch, woody fibre and oil; 9 lbs. of water; 1 lb. and 31 hundredths of salts. He doesn't state what these salts are, by which we may be guided in our application of manures. This analysis is valuable as shewing the properties

Dr. Jackson found that corn contained variable proportion of starch, gum or mucilage, dextune, sugar, gluten, oil, phosphate of lime and magnesia, a little phosphoric acid, and silica potash and oxide of iron. He found that different kinds of corn contained different proportions of phosphates. He found an ear that had kernels of Tuscarora corn and the sweet corn on one cob. The sweet corn contained more than double the amount of phosphate that the Tuscarora corn did, and this, too, when they were nourished by the same sap, which was derived from the same soil. The fair inference is, that the sweet corn must be fed with manures that

ful manure for corn. This is not always required, because some soils already contain enough of it, or as much as the crop can rise, and of course there is no need of any additional amount of it.

Poudrette, the manure made from the vaults &c. of privies, is an excellent application for this, being the waste material of our food, els of common salt.

In our section of the country, warm, stimmanure placed in the hill is valuable, not only as a stimulant, but also as containing more or less of the material needed-most hogs being fed with corn, and, therefore, it is only returning a portion of the material to the corn again, as in the case of poudrette.

In the February number of the Cultivator, we find the following:-"Mr. Julius Hub- s'oring and preserving health by good man-Y., informs us that he has, by the use of the following described compost, raised, last year, as much corn from two acres, as he has usually done on five acres; but he does not state the precise amount,

Twenty-five bushels leached and unleached nahes: fifty bushels of fine sheep manure; ten bushels of plaster; sixteen bushels of lime. Mix the whole together on the barn floor, and dissolve the lime with beef and pork brine. After mixing thoroughly the compost, the heap had the appearance of grey plaster. He put a handful in a hill of corn until be found he should not have enough, when the quantity was reduced to a handful to two or have laid this by, also, for a future day. even three hills." The Editor of the Culti-

We hope our brother farmers will attend well to the corn crop during the ensuing season, remembering Taylor's aphorism, that it son, remembering Taylor's aphorism, that it is "meal, meadow and manure," and that they will feed it so well and so skillfully, that they will harvest a bountiful crop wherewith to feed themselves and cattle during the year appearance. Some proprietor as well as editor, to subscribers have been notified that their stock whom all letters of subscription must be addressed. He has concluded to give two excellent steel plates a month instead of four tolerable ones, and also to give sixteen extra

BEAUTIFUL SPADE. We acknowledge the rate article of the kind, either as it regards

TROUBLE WITH THE TELEGRAPH. see that the storms of sleet, and snow, and Telegraph wires. Many of the wires have BIG BIRDS IN OLD TIMES.

Professor Hitchcock says in regard to the prints of birds' tracks in the sandstones that border that river in Hadley, Springfield, &c.

The Professor was employed to make a geological survey of Massachusetts, which survey was, not like that of our State, left hardly a quarter done, but well finished. We will size a constant of the professor was to become somewhat acquainted with our darking selections. give you some of his account. In one specimen, says he while speaking of the tracks and learn to what we are most prone, and which he discovered, "the claw is at least two how we should govern ourselves in those inches long, and even then a part of it appears to be missing. The whole length of Physically, a little abstinence, by those who

specimen that I possess exhibits, at a few least. nches behind the heel, a depression nearly an inch deep, and several inches across; the it, in some cases, it seems the mud was any masses of iron produced in that way as crowded upwards, forming a ridge around yet. the track in front, several inches in height. Indeed, I hesitate not to say, that the impression made on the mud appears to have been almost as deep, indicating a pressure almost as great as if an elephant had passed over it. I could not persuade myself, until the evidence

merely the track of a bird." By way of giving us some idea of the real size of the bird, he takes for his standard of comparison the largest bird that we now have, viz, the ostrich. "This bird (ostrich) Water Fountain, published in Gardiner, and has a foot only ten inches long, reckoning the editor of the former, S. B. Weston, from the back part of the heel to the extremity of the claw; the length of the leg from the hip joint to the ground, is four feet one inch; and yet it sometimes weighs eighty or one hundred pounds, and in walking its head Powers, the sculptor, who is now at Flor that the legs of a bird (including the thigh) whose ordinary step was four feet, could have been much less than six feet, and I should say his head must have been elevated

have been to have left such enormous tracks, mill there. could not live among us at the present day, in very large flocks at least. How then were and contains ingredients necessary to form they able to live and find food enough to susour food again. The manure called Guano, tain life? The inference is that this portion also contains many of the materials required of the globe must have been vastly warmer to make up the different parts of corn, and, than it is at the present age. Indeed, there although it requires caution in using it, is, are many evidences, of a geological character nevertheless, a valuable dressing. The mix- that our latitudes formerly enjoyed a warmth ture, mentioned in our last, as recommended of temperature more corresponding to the by Dr. Lee, is a good one for corn; viz: 10 present tropical regions of the earth, and of bushels of ashes, 5 bushels of plaster, 3 bush- course the vegetable productions were more adequate to support such large bodies as must have existed in those early days, judging ulating manures are very useful to push for- from the remains that are occasionally found, ward the growth of this valuable crop. Hog and which tell us, like a written history, of they didn't leave any for seed. what has been and what was, when this old earth was new. MOSTAVITIDO BRT MO

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS. American Veterenarian. We have received a new work from the press of John P. Jewett & Co., Boston, on the diseases of domestic animals, showing the symptoms and remedies and rules for reagement, with directions for training and breeding-by S. W. Cole, editor of the Boston Cultivator. We have not had time to examine friend Cole's work as it deserves. It is a neat 18 mo of 288 pages, and we should judge from the table of contents that the arrangement is very judicious, and the subjects of great practical importance. We

more at length in some future number. The horses foot and how to keep it sound, bundred miles-a long bridge that. by William Miles, Esq. This is a little work published by D. Appleton & Co., N. Y., and George S. Appleton, Philadelphia, and for sale by D. C. Stanwood of this town. We and adopted the following: "In God we

vator objects to the use of lime in this, as freeing the ammonia from the manure; but does not the application of the brine change the action of the lime, by making a new combination, and will not the plaster absorb whatever ammonia is evolved by any action of uncombined lime?

We hope our brother farmers will attend.

The N. Y. Illustrated Magazine for A meeting of the "friends of the Bangor and Waterville Railroad" was held at Carmel, on the 25th. Hon. S. Butman, presided, Jona. Simpson, Secretary. Many speeches were made. A committee was appointed to solicit subscriptions and another to draft resolutions. It was determined to hold another ticles, besides the contents of the Editor's table. Some alterations have been made in the plant of the "friends of the "friends of the Bangor and Waterville Railroad" was held at Carmel, on the 25th. Hon. S. Butman, presided, Jona. Simpson, Secretary. Many speeches were made. A committee was appointed to solicit subscriptions and another to draft resolutions. It was determined to hold another in Stetson in four weeks. plan of publication, since the March number, (which, by the way, we did not receive.) Mr. pages of reading matter. It is one of the best PORTLAND. The demand for dwelling

The Scriptures tell us that "there were giants in those days," and there is now and then a stray leaf in the book of Nature that Christian Churches, of setting apart a day tells us that they had birds and other animals for fasting, humiliation and prayer, continues to correspond. We have all heard of, and to be observed as yet by their descendants. to correspond. We have all heard of, and some of us have seen, the bones of the mammoth and mastodon and the fossil remains of enormous lizards and fishes and serpents. The birds, if we may believe what have been found and seen in some of the geological remains, were not a whit behind these in point of comparative size. What these in point of comparative size. What would you think of a goose or turkey with a foot eighteen inches long, attached to a pair of legs that would step a distance of from four to six foot with a distance of from four to six feet apart! Wouldn't it puzzle for fasting, in the literal sense, they will not the degenerate and puny fowls of our days o "tread in the footsteps of their illustrious nothing about it. So the day is observed by predecessors"? If we may judge of the size the majority, one for sporting with gun or of a creature by the size of its footsteps, we bat and ball, or other pleasures. This, as a used to have some pretty large feathered question of justice, setting aside the considerbipeds no further off than that goodly country ation of it in a religious point of view, is that lieth on the Connecticut river. If you wrong. We have two days for joyous recrewill look into the 29th volume of Silliman's ation, or at any rate, observed as such, viz, Journal of Science, you will there find what Christmas and Thanksgiving-day. Wouldn't

the foot, consequently, is sixteen or seven- are too well fed, would be of great service to teen inches! Length of the successive steps, them. Intellectually, a little relaxation, by between four and six feet!" Indeed, he sup-poses from the numerous examples which he would be a great relief. Morally, a little ceshas seen of tracks at the distance of four sation of the incessant desire and exertion to feet, that this was the ordinary step of the gain all your neighbor has, would tend to hird when walking; while it was able to promote more correct ideas. Spiritually, a lengthen it to six feet, when moving rapidly. little self-examination and repentance would In another place he observes-"The best not hinder your accession to heaven in the

anterior slopes to which, in the rear, appear PROM? It was the belief of the celebrated as if large bristles had been impressed upon Linneus that all lime came from insects. A the mud. The impression extends backwards writer on the microscopic, thinks that all flint from the heel, at least eight or nine inches, so and iron are also derived from insects. We that the whole length of the track is not less know that the coral reefs and islands which than two feet! The rock on which this spe-cies of track appears is composed of a fine or rather a little worm, for they may be seen blue mud, such as is now common in ponds building them by deposits secreted from themand estuaries; and where the bird trod upon selves. But we believe that no one has seen

THE YANKEE BLADE, which has been pub lished in Gardiner for several years, is now issued from the "City of Notions." Br Mathews still (and yet lively) presides over the fair pages of the Blade, which has donned became irresistible, that I was examining an entire new dress, and grown apace, since its residence in Boston. It is now second t none in the country, of its class.

> THE STAR AND TRIANGLE, published Bangor, has been merged with the Cold is now the editor of the latter. Success to the Fountain. May it never be dry.

DAVID AND GOLIAH. Our countryman is as high as that of a man on horse back, or ence, is getting up a statue of David, going from seven to nine feet. May we not infer out to meet Goliah, with his staff and sling. that some of these ancient birds must have When he has done that, we should like to been almost twice as high and heavy as the see him manufacture Samson splitting the

Southerners are getting into the cotton manfrom twelve to fifteen feet above the ground." ufactory business slowly. Forty thousand Such monstrous birds as the Professor tells dollars were recently subscribed at Alexanabout, and monstrous they must certainly dria, for the purpose of establishing a cotton

mmends very highly a new dredging machine bars and shoals in rivers and harbors. It is the invention of a Mr. Putnam, and called "Putnam's Patent Dredging Machine."

COTTON WORM. The fly that produces the caterpillar, which is so destructive to the cotton crop, has made its appearance in great numbers in the cotton region.

ers, in old Massachusetts, put up 177,000 barrels of mackerel last year. We are afraid

DELAWARE SHAD. The shad have made their appearance in the Delaware river in great abundance. They will soon be along here, as well as the salmon and alewives. These fish are growing scarce, however, because of the dams and other artificial obstructions in the river. and the world

FOOD FOR IRELAND. The New York Irsh relief committee, have chartered and sent off five ships to Ireland, full of provision.

howitzers to Vera Cruz, that will discharge forty shells in a minute, or twenty-four hun-

shall take an opportunity to give it a thorough examination, and give our views of the work led, not long ago, on the ice, from Buffalo to Cleveland, in a sleigh, a distance of two

GETTING RATIONAL. The State of Flor-

KENNEBECAND PORTLAND RAILROAD. The

Beautiful Space. We acknowledge the receipt of an elegant spade, from the manufactory of Stackpole & Co., in this town. The shovels and spades manufactured here are getting into great demand, and their excellence will sustain the character of a first rate article of the kind, either as it regards beauty of finish and proportion, or durability, when put to hard sorvice.

The state with the Telegraph. We

in the Age office. So we are informed.

A BOUNCER OF AN OX. They are bragging in Brooklyn, N. Y., of an ox, five years old, that weighs 4,000 pounds, measures 12 feet in length, 11 feet in girth and 6 feet in height.

ACCIDENTAL DROWNING. A son of Mr. Robert H. Knight, of this city, aged 5 years, was drowned by falling from Propellor wharf, on Monday. His parents missed him, and made unavailing search for him. On Tuesday afternoon, the body of the child was found in the dock. [Argus.] ra Languages, for which it may many years ago, in Vermont, some excellent word the nearlibility of quee. I've it.

BATTLE OF BUENA VISTA!

Santa Anua's Army ent to pieces i—Mexican
less 4,000:—American 700:—Sixty-three
American efficers hilled and wounded!
[From the New Orleans Piesayune, March 23d.]
We lay before our readers in advance of our regular publication the glorious tidings from the Army brought by the schooner John
Belt. Our reporter left the vessel in the river, and came up to the town by express with the news.

The following account was prepared for us by an officer of the army. It may be relied upon.

MEMORANDA OF THE BATTLE OF BUENA
VISTA.

Prepared for the editors of the Picayune, by
Lieut. J. J. C. Bibb, of the U. S. Army.

Dr. Turner, of the U. S. A., who arrived at Matamoras on the 9th inst., from Monterey, brought the glorious intelligence of another brilliant victory over the Mexican army. The scene of action was at Buena Vista, ubout 6 miles west of Saltillo.

Capt. Conner.

miles west of Saltillo.

The fighting commenced on the 22d February and ended on the 23d. Santa Anna retired to Agua Nueva, a distance of 10 miles, leaving 4000 killed and wounded upon the field. The loss on our part was 700 killed and wounded. Santa Anna's forces amounted to at least 15,000 men. Those of Gen. Taylor to about 5000, almost entirly volunteers. sistant Adjutant General. Wounded—Capt. Stein, of 1st regiment of dragoons; 2d Lieutenant French, 3d artillery; 1st Lieutenant J.

His army is composed of Washington's and Bragg's Artillery, and Thomas's Batteries, one squadron of the 1st and 2d dragoons, the Arkansas and Kentucky cavalry, a brigade of Illinois and one also of Indiana volunteers, the first Mississippi and second Kentucky (Kentucky Cavalry), a brigade of Illinois and one also of Indiana volunteers, the first Mississippi and second Kentucky (M. Sharp; Lieut. A. B. Corwin; J. H. Stock-

Dr. T. brought a list of sixty-three officers illed and wounded. I left in such haste that was unable to obtain a copy.

Among the Mexicans killed on the 22d and 3d were Col. Francisco Berra, the lieutenant Rottler. killed and wounded. I left in such haste that I was unable to obtain a copy.

Among the Mexicans killed on the 22d and Among the Mexicans killed on the 22d and 23d were Col. Francisco Berra, the lieutenant colonel of the 1st Light Infantry, Col. Pena of the Light Cavalry, the lieut. colonel of the 11th Infantry, "and who knows how many more met the same fate," says one letter.

Another letter gives the following additional names of officers:

Pepe Oronoz, Pepe Bonilla, the major of Pepe Oronoz, Pepe Bonilla, the major of Cantains Saunders and Lieut. Parr. Wounded—Cantains Saunders and Osborn; Lieuts, Fay-

Captains Saunders and Osborn; Lieuts, Fayer, Pennington, Moore, Lewis Davis and Pherson. Third Regiment. Killed—Capt. Fagkall. Wounded—Majer Garman and ando, major of Hussars.

Besides Gen. Lombardini, D. Angel Guzman and Miguel Gonzalez are named among

Col. Morgan's regiment of Ohio volunteers Col. Morgan's regiment of Ohio volunteers being reinforced by a command from Monterey, reached that place in safety.

The fortifications at the Brazos, with the force of artillery and persons in the quartermaster's employ, which can be raised as a garrison, are sufficient to drive back a command of at least 2500 to 3000 Mexicans. The work, which may be technically called a continued line, inclosed all the quartermaster's and commissarial stores in depot. The pages.

and commissariat stores in depot. The para-pet is formed of barrels of damaged com-missary's stores, with sand bags for the super-bell, and 2d Lieut. Toonhard. Wounded or slope.

The sand from a ditch in front, thrown up agninst the barrier, forms the exterior slope. The armament of the first consists of four pounders, in barbette, which sweep the foot of, and cross three fires upon the level plain over which the enemy would be compelled to advance, and about 300 muskets to line the parapet. This was thrown up when an attack was daily expected.

Nothing barbette, which sweep the foot of, and cross three fires upon the level plain and terrify old Rough and Ready. On that day the battle was confined to skirmishing and cannonading with much effect on either side. In the mean time, Santa Anna had sent a large force to Taylor's rear, but our artillery

parapet. This was thrown up when an attack was daily expected.

Nothing having reached us from Gen.

Taylor, for several days, we believe him suropened upon them with great effect, and they rounded, as was reported, and give some On the 23d the battle commenced in real credit to the rumor of an advance of a large earnest, and raged with great violence during body of the enemy upon our depot. the day.
The Americans did not wait to be attacked

On the 9th March, Dr. Turner, U. S. A. On the 9th March, Dr. Turner, U.S. A., after many dangers and hair-breadth escapes, arrived in safety at Matamoras. Previous to his arrival, the communications between Monterey and our lines on the Rio Grande, had been closed for several days. Dr. Turner communicated to one of our correspondents a hurried account of the severe battle of Ruena Vista, fought, between Gen. Santa Buena Vista, fought between Gen. Santa Anna's forces, about 17,000 strong, and Gen, Taylor's little army, between 4 and 5000, mostly volunteers. The battle began on the glorious anniversary of the birth of Washington, a fit day for the display of American patriotism and valor. The scene of this Nueva, to await a reinforcement.

upon which Gen. Taylor had fallen back from Agua Nueva, and is about seven miles from Saltillo.

The Mexicans advanced upon him with great boldness, bravely led on by their best officers, but were met by our gallant volunteers with the cool firmness of veteran soldiers. A fierce and long battle ensued, the Mexicans charging with their bayonets to the very muzzle of our artllery, and receiving the dendight and destructive fire of our guns, with unflinching courage. Our men gave not an inch, but maintained their position on the bloody field the whole day of the 22d, and on the next day until evening, when the Mexicans retired to Agua Nueva, leaving their killed unburied, and all their wounded, on the field where they fell. The killed and wounded on the Mexican side are estimated at 4,000. Some of the Mexican officers taken prisoners admit that their loss was a bout 700 killed and wounded. This victory has been achieved at great sacrifice on our part. The ardor of our volunteer officers led them into the hottest part of the fight, and consequently the number of field officers killed and wounded is lamentably great. Every volunteer colonel but one was either killed or wounded.

[From the Boston Allas of Thursday morning.]

From the Boston Atlas of Thursday morning.

FURTHER PARTICULARS

FURTHER PARTICULARS
Of the Great Bastile between the Americans Army under Gen. Taylor, and the Mexican Troops under Sausa Anna.

Naw Yoan, Wednesday, Murch 31, 31-32 elock, P. M.
Dr. Turner of the United States Army has arrived at New Orleans from Mouterey, and later dates have also been received in that city from Tampico.

A letter from Santa Anna, received at San Luis, dated, Camp near Buena Vista, Feb. 23d, says "After two days" battle in which the enemy, (the Americans,) with a force of 8000 to 9000 men, and 20 pieces of artillery, and two flags, I have determined to go back to Agua Nueva to provide myself with provisions, not having a single biscuit or gran of rice left. Thanks to the position of the enemy, (the Americans,) he has not been completely beaten, but he left on the field about 2000 dead. Both the armies have been cut to pieces, but the trophies of war will go again to charge the enemy, (the Americans,) The soldiers under my command have done their during 40 hours, and if we can provide ourselves with provisions of war will go again to charge the enemy, (the Americans.) The soldiers under my command have done their during 40 hours, and if we can provide ourselves with provisions, we will go again to charge the enemy, (the Americans.) The soldiers under my command have done their during 40 hours, and if we can provide ourselves with provisions, we will go again to charge the enemy, (the Americans.) The soldiers under my command have done their during 40 hours, and if we can provide ourselves with provisions, where she had been can mation with glory. The enemy has seen that neither his advantageous position, the broken nature of the ground, nor the rigor of the seaon (for it has been raining during the soldiers under my command have done their dury, and covered the honor of the Mexican anation with glory. The enemy has seen that neither his advantageous position, the broken have taken four positions, a private letter from a Mexican officer says that the Mexican have taken four positions,

A private letter from a Mexican officer says

"At 3 o'clock, on the 22d nlt., the battle on at Perote—but fortunately the "At 3 o'clock, on the 22d nlt., the battle commenced at Buena Vista, five miles from Saltillo. The fight opened with artillery, and a destructive cannonade was kept open until sunset. No decided advantage was obtained by either side—the loss on both being very great.

"On the 23d, at 10 o'clock, the battle was fire of the Castle."

"On the 23d, at 10 o'clock, the battle was again renewed, and kept up, without intermission, until half-past three in the afternoon. Both armies were closely engaged during the whole time. Gen. Wool advanced with a strong detachment against the Mexican army, but was driven back with inmense loss. The Mexican cavalry charged upon him with drawn swords, and did great execution. As Wool fell back, Gen. Taylor advanced with fresh troops, and repelled the Mexicans with great slaughter! This charge decided the battle, which was not again renewed. The number killed and wounded was very great on both sides. I can only estimate the number ber by the cart loads of wounded that have entered this city from both battle fields.

"Control of the Castle.

Despatches from General Taylor, have been brought to Washington by Mr. Crittenden. The been brought to Washington by Mr. Crittenden. The been brought to Washington by Mr. Crittenden. The Union contains the following notice of Mr. Crittendin's journey, embracing important intelligence from a portion of our army:

"Since writing the above, we understand that Mr. Crittenden left General Taylor, have been brought to Washington by Mr. Crittenden. The Union contains the following notice of Mr. Crittendin's journey, embracing important intelligence from a portion of our army:

"Since writing the above, we understand that Mr. Crittenden left General Taylor, have been brought to Washington by Mr. Crittenden. The been brought to Washington by Mr.

ing—the Mexican troops, famishing with hunger, became convinced that they could not triumph or drive Gen. Taylor from his posi-

opinion, it would be used for the comments to enter into negociations. With overtake Urrea, who may probably commenced his retreat as soon as he heard the power the United States possess, it would be used to force us into treabe dishonorable in her to force us into treaties advantageous alone to herself, as it would be for us to make concessions from necessity.

"It was reported that a train, carrying provisions to the American army, was attacked and captured at Marina, by Don Jose Urrea, and the substitution of Tula and San Luis for some time." and is yet in his possession, with a quantity of private merchandise, taken at the same

the purpose of opening the communication between that place and Camargo. "So it seems," adds the Flag, "that old Rough and Ready not only has to whip their big general in the mountains, but has to come down to scare their little ones away from the high-Lieut. Gen. Stampede." In case he under-took the chastisement of Urrea, he would leave the main body of his army at Buena

ding in Camargo, says the Flag, has received a letter from a surgeon at Saltillo, dated two days after the battle, which states that Gen. wounded conveyed into Saltillo, and tendered him surgical aid from his own army.

It is reported in Matamoras that Gen. Urrea had retreated toward the Tula Pass, as yune, March 26.

IMPORTANT NEWS FROM VERA CRUZ.

Successful Landing of our Forces—Water and Supplies cut off from the Enemy—Redoubts Carried—Loss of Capt. Alburtis and Seven Men—Investment of Vera Cruz.

The Mail issued an extra vesterday after-

noon, containing the following magnetic despatch, dated New York, April 2d, 2, P. M.

The New Orleans Picayune of the 25th, just received, contains intelligence of the high-

having been detained at the south and east of Vera Cruz by a heavy "norther" until the 17th, has arrived at New Orleans.

soon as he understood that Col. Curtis was marching against him.

It was also said that Santa Anna was falltinguished bimself, dated

bloody fight was at Buena Vista, the point upon which Geo. Taylor had fallen back from Agua Nueva, and is about seven miles from Saltillo.

Nueva, to await a reinforcement.

It will be remembered that Santa Anna's Corps de Reserve, commanded by Gen. Vasquez, had been delayed in its march, and has no doubt icined by

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS.

On the 22d, Santa Anna began the battle by

but in return requested Gen. Taylor to sur-render immediately. Immortal be the reply of Old Rough and Rendy, as delivered by the "GEN. TAYLOR NEVER SURRENDERS!"

that the Mexicans have taken four positions, two standards, and three pieces of artillery.

The positions, he says, were obstinately defended. He thinks there were only four prisoners in their possession—all the others taken oners in their possession—all the others taken are dead.

He confesses that the Mexicans lost many of their officers. The Mexican troops were perishing of hunger and thirst, and had caten nothing since leaving Encarnacion, save a slice of roasted meat at Lavaca. He expresses great fears lest the army should disband that night. Santa Anna had his horse killed by a grape shot.

A postscript says, after closing the letter, the General in Chief, convinced the army bearer of despatches from Gen. Taylor, but where the converse of the state of the same to disband that night. Santa Anna had his horse killed by a grape shot.

A postscript says, after closing the letter, the General in Chief, convinced the army bearer of despatches from Gen. Taylor, but where the converse of the same than that place with a sale of the same than the same than

March 15th .- A heavy cannonading at the

on the 11th and 12th the American forces were employed in getting up breastworks and digging intrenchments; occasional skirmishing took place with the enemy, who were throwing showers of bomb shells and round shot from the Castle and city without much effect. 12th.—A strong gale set in and cut off all further communication. We left during the norther, and were unable to make progress towards the north, and believed it was impossible for our hombs and shells to have been the affair of Capt. Melvin. Commodore Stockton is at San Pedro, waiting to be joined by Col. Fremont, who left Monterey with 400 men and a plenty of horses last week. When together, I suppose they will make clean work of it, and drive every one out of the country who has taken up arms.

Mr. Thomas O. Larkin, American Censul at Monterey, has been taken prisoner by the Californians; and it is thought they will carry be more than the country who has taken up arms.

Californians; and it is thought they will carry be more than the country who has taken up arms.

Californians; and it is thought they will carry be more than the country who has taken up arms. norther, and were unable to make progress towards the north, and believed it was impossible for our bombs and shells to have been landed until the 18th inst. So the bombardment of the Castle and eity did not probably commence until the 20th.

13th.—A French barque run the blockade and moored under the walls of the Castle.

Many of our transports are ready to leave for the United States as soon as the Norther is over. This vessel brings despatches and letter bags from every vessel in the Gulf Squadron. On the day of sailing from Sacrificios, it was stated that the American army had gained possession of all the fortifications of the enemy, which were erected by them to Col. J. Hardin, Commander of the Illications of the enemy, which were erected by them to

Sacrificios, March 13.

The Pertia sails immediately. By her I send you a few lines. The Norther has completely blown itself out by breakfast time; the surf boats will be again enabled to reach the shore by \$1-2 o'clock this afternoon.

The enemy opened with round shot and shell, not only from the batteries around the town, but from the castle. Rockets also were thrown, yet a large portion fell far short.

The sky, at times, was completely lighted up. In the meantime, our men were compelled to remain quiet, and take this fire—the hardest of tin horms, kettles, pans, &c.

THE WAR NEWS.

ie was too late to

on as he heard of Col. Curtis pro-Col. Curtis pro-he escort and train

the 18th of Januatacked the town of t after a stout rea is now in our unreport of the bat-War Department.

rictory; admits the and claims that the and. [N. O. Picaan officer who dis-

March 1, 1847. bis whole infants is no doubt of it. ceived a despatch ng him that Amernow in the city of

permission to rekeeping order, and h any requisition

uz represent Genthe water pipes s will deprive the resent supply, but Cruz, informs the ught in the viaduct the shipping, and wells in the city,

was received in of the most sub-

al of a letter from ip on the coast of wing interesting acts from the let

arrived here from

an action at San been no action Melvin. Comthey will make every one out of ip arms. prisoner by the ill be bad for the cted to supply a s and stores for

Mazatlan. The last week, a prize g Malek Adhel, of Mazatlan."

Juan, on his way

lifting this, a humiliating spectacle presented itself. What rags the poor man had upon him when buried beneath the falling roof, were mostly torn from his body in the last faint struggle for life; his neck and shoulder and right arm were burnt to a cinder. There he lay in the ruin, like the carcase of a brute beast thrown upon the dunghill. As we continued our walk along this filthy lane, half naked women and children would come out of their cabins, apparently in the last stage of the fever, to beg for food "for the hear of God." As they stood upon the wet ground, we could almost see it smoke beneath their bare feet, burning with the fever. We entered the graveyard in the midst of which was a small watch-bouse. This miserable shed had served as a grave where the dying could bury themselves. It was seven feet long and six in breadth. It was already walled round on the outside with an embankment of graves half way to the eaves. The aperture of this horrible den of death would scarcely admit the entrance of a common sized person. And into this noisome sepulchre living men, women and children went down to die; to pillow upon the rotten straw, the grave clothes vacated by preceding victims, and festering with their fever. Here they lay as closely to each other as if crowded side by side on the bottom of one grave. Six persons had been found in this fetid sepulchre at one time, and were only able to crawl to the door and to ask fer in the ruin, like the carcase of a brute beast this fetid sepulchre at one time, and were only able to crawl to the door and to ask for water. Removing a board from the entrance of this back hole of pestilence, we found it and willing to perish. A quiet, listless despair broods over the population, and cradles men it impates were still alive. though dying in

In one of these places we found an old woman stretched upon a pallet of straw with her bead within a foot of a handful of fire, upon which something was steaming in a small iron vessel. The Doctor removed the cover, and we found it was filled with a kind of slimy seaweed, which I believe is used for manure on the seaboard. This was all the nourishment that the daughter could serve to her sick mother. But the last cabin we visited in this painful walk, presented to our eyes a lower deep of misery. It was the residence of two families, both of which had been thinned down to half their original number by the sickness. The first sight that met my eyes on entering was the body of a dead woman, extended on one side of the fireplace. On the other an old man was lying on some straw, so far gone as to be unable dead woman, extended on one side of the fireplace. On the other au old man was lying on some straw, so far gone as to be unable to articulate distinctly. He might have been ninety, or fifty years of age. It was difficult to determine; for this wasting consumption of went beings out the extension of the fire hand and five hundred bushels of corn, meal, beans and potatoes, is manned by the fire out the extension of the fire hands with three coals and the fire hands.

ininety, or fifty years of age. It was difficult to determine; for this wasting consumption of want brings out the extremest indices of old age in the features of even the young.

But there was another apparition which sickened all the flesh and blood of my nature, and the sickened all the flesh and blood of my nature, and the sickened all the flesh and blood of my nature, and the several severa baby of two years, with clear, sharp eyes, that did not wink, but stared stock still at vacancy as if a glimpse of another existence bad eclipsed its vision. Its cold, naked arms were

baby of two years, with clear, shorp eyes that did not wink, but stared atock till at vacancy as if a glimpse of another existence had eclipsed its vision. Its cold, maked arms were not much larger than pipe stems, while its body was swollen to the size of a full grown person. Let the reader group these apparations of death and disease into the apoctation of the feet aquare, and then multiply it into the feet aquare, and then multiply it into the state of the extent and degree of its misery.

On our way, we passed several companies of men, womes and children at work, all one feet additional to the control of the extent and degree of its misery.

On our way, we passed several companies of men, womes and children at work, all one feet and the feet and the feet of men, womes and children at work, all one feet of men, womes and children at work, all one feet of men, womes and children at work, all one feet of men, womes and children at work, all one of the control of the extent and degree of its misery.

On our way, we passed several companies of men, womes and children at work, all one of men, and the sex of men, womes and children at work and the property of the control of the extent and the previous evening the steamer and the property of the control of the property of the propert

Never do we remember to have met with any description of human misery, and woe, and horrible suffering, to compare with the death, or built up against the rocks, and covered with rotten straw, seaweed or turf, and was remember to have met with the death, or built up against the rocks, and covered with rotten straw, seaweed or turf, and was remember to the were flat-roofed hovels, half buried in the earth, or built up against the rocks, and covered with rotten straw, seaweed or turf, and the property of the property of the property of the property of the heart of the most indifferent, and call generous tears from every feeling bosom. We have an "Olive Leaf" sent out by that good hearted and noble minded man, containing an appeal to the people of this country, pressed in most eloquent terms; and accompanied by descriptions of some fearful scenes which he has witnessed in atlicted Ireland. We have not room for all; but we select, as the mostel-not room for all; but we select, as the mostel-not room for all; but we select, as the most eloquent of appeals to the humanity and charity of our people, some of the facts stated by him. Let all read—and then all must feel. [Start, and and training the night and killed a man who had taken shelter in it with his wife and child. He had come in from the country; and ready to perish with cold and hunger, had entered this falling house of clay. He was warned of his danger, but answered that die he must unless he found a shelter before morning. He had kindled a small fire with some straw and bits of turf, and was crouching over it, when the roof and gable end of earth and stones came down upon him and his child, and crushed him to death over the slow fire. The child had been pulled out alive, and carried to the workhouse; but the fallen roof, slightly covered with a piece of canvass. On lifting this, a humiliating spectacle presented itself. What rags the poor man had upon him when he have heavel the felling roof were allowed to the proposed of the proposed of the proposed of the

HTIM AGENTS We pursued our walk still further on, and entered another cabin, where we encountered the climax of human misery. Surely, thought I, while regarding this new phenomenon of suffering, there can be no lower deep than

this between us and the bottom of the grave. On asking after the condition of the inmates,

nance.

In the evening I met several gentlemen at the house of Mr. Swanton, among whom was Dr. Denovon. He had just returned from a neighboring parish, where he visited a cabin which had been deserted by the poor people

vinds,

"Those freest agents of Almighty power,
To lend their untamed wings and bear them on
Their path of mercy. May the light of Heaven
Smile on their love-taught course with every hue
Of glory and of joy."
[Boston B

EVACUATION OF VERA CRUZ.

IMPORTANT FROM SOUTH AMERICA. The New York Herald extra, dated at 3 P. M., the 30th ult., contains intelligence from Buenos Ayrea to the 22d Jan. and from Montevideo to the 29th, received by the Maid of Orleans, which arrived at New York on the 30th ult.

It appears that the Argentines or Buenos Ayreans have obtained one or more victories over the Montevideans. General Rivera, it will be recollected, lately captured Palsandu; but his soldiers committed such excesses, that the inhabitants revolted and with the aid of Oribe's troops drove the Montevideans out of the place, on the 25th of January. The Buenos Ayreans pursued Rivera to Maldonado. On the way thither he was attacked at Sarrudi by Barrios, who captured all his horses and cattle and took 100 prisoners. Rivera reached Maldonado on the 27th January.

The mediator between Corientes and Buenos Ayres, Gen. Urvuiza, of Entre Rios, has declared himself fully in favor of Gen. Rosans. It seems that Gen. Oribe is master of nearly all Paraguay. Colonia, is the only point not

seems that Gen. Oribe is master of nearly

declared himself fully in favor of Gen. Rosas. It seems that Gen. Oribe is master of nearly all Paraguay. Colonia is the only point not now in his possession. Those South American Republics are about on a par with Mexico.

Good News from Madagascar. The intelligence from this island, around which so much interest has gathered for the last few years, is assuming a more hopeful character. The Queen apparently retains her hostility to the Christian religion; but her only son, about seventeen years of age, and the heir apparent to the throne, has professedly become a convert to the new doctrine. This event was very timely; for the little band of persecuted believers, after seeing at least twenty of their number suffer martyrdom, were beginning to be discouraged. The influence of the Prince, it would seem, has already been exerted for good. About one hundred persons having recently embraced Christianity, twenty-one of them were arrested, and were in danger of them were arrested, and were in danger of their behalf, and their punishment was commuted. Nine passed the nsual ordes!

"Have you got any children?" asks the landlord of the house-hunter. "Fourteen beauties, thank Heaven!" replies the enraptured would-be tenant. "I regret this," returns the landlord, "but I cannot let my house to persons who have children." This is the persons who have children." This is the received the head of a family and will be read. turns the landlord, "but I cannot let my house to persons who have children." This is the reception the head of a family meets every where. What is to become of the little ones? Where are they to go? Is there to be no end to the proclamation of this Herodical interdict? We hope there will be speedily. Like a garden without bees and butterflies, a wood without birds, a church without a preacher, a river without sailing craft, or a city without poulation, is a house without children. They form the chiefest delight of the good, but are the horror of the bad. True, a tramp march by a dozen heedless little feet is not a remedy for the headache; but if you forget the noise, and look at those who make it, you will drive away a heart ache, if subject to it. Laughing is a sovereign remedy for many ailments, and the innocent, though turbulent antics of a community of sturdy youngsters are always a sure cure for hypochondria. Open your hearts, ye gruff ones, as the Savior did, who said—"Suffer little children to come unto me," [Noah's Messenger.

A Pleabant Parlor Inmate. Miss Fuller, in her last letter communicated from Europe to the columns of the New York Tribune, mentiops having become acquainted with Dr. Southwood Smith, the well known philanthropist.

On visiting him," says the lady, "we saw

it would seem wonderful. But how much is our wonder increased when we think of the complex fabric of each single thread, and then of the mathematical precision and rapidity with which, in certain cases, the net itself is constructed; and to add to all this, as an example of the wonders which the most common things exhibit when carefully examined, the net of the garden-spider consists of two distinct kinds of silk. The threads forming the concentric circles are composed of a silk much more elastic than that of the rays, and are studded over with minute globules of a viscid gum, sufficiently adhesive to retain any unwary fly which comes in contact with it. A net of average dimensions is estimated by Mr. Blackwell to contain \$7,360 of these globules, and a large net of fourteen or sixteen inches in diameter, 120,000; and yet such a net will be completed by one species (Eperia apoclica) in about forty minutes, on an average, if no interruption occurs! [Introduction to Zoology.

A Publishment. The distinguished but

A PUBLISHMENT. The distinguished but somewhat eccentric Dr. Kittredge, who resided in Chester, N. H., soon after commencing practice, and about to marry, went to the town clerk to request him to put up a publishment, remarking at the same time that he had no notion of being published as "every dog in town was," and would choose to write a form; he did so, and it read thus—Doct. Benjamin Kittredge and Miss Elizabeth Webster, both of this town, propose to quit a state of celibacy and pursue their journey through the vale of affection to that extensive track of trodden land ealled Matrimony; whoever hath ought or impediment against this overture, may exhibit their objections to John Emerson, Town Clerk.

One of the gamblers arrested in Boston, escaped with irons upon his wrists. The next day the irons were returned to the city marshal with the following note:

Bosron, March 24, 1847.

Not being very partial to ornaments, I have taken this opportunity to return your bracelets, hoping they will do you more good than they did me.

Yours, very suddenly,

Tirus A. Peep.

Farthquake. A friend from Limington

PLOUGHS.

writes that quite a heavy shock of an earthquake was felt in that town at about nine o'clock in the evening of the 1st inst.

[Saco Democrat.]

Joe Smith's widow has gone to taveru keeping, in Nauvoo. Whether she deals in the spiritual, is not stated; but it is certain that she looks sharp after the profits. [Star.]

"Why ought stars to be the best of astronomera?"

"Because they have so long studded the heavens."

[Star.]

"Caust thou send lightning."

"Caust thou send lightning."

"Caust thou send lightning."

At Market, 530 Beef Cattle and 000 Stores, 50 yokes of Working Oxen, 20 Cows and Caives, 1000 Sheep and Lambs, and 800 Swine.

BEEF CATTLE.—Extra at \$6,50; first quality, \$6,25; accound quality, \$5,00 \$6,75; third quality, \$4,50 \$6,50.

WORKING OXEN.—Sales made at \$74, \$82, \$92, and losing their lives. But the Prince interposed in their behalf, and their punishment was commuted. Nine passed the usual ordeal, and one of them died; three were reduced to slavery; five were left in bonds; four escaped. Better days are in store for Madagascar.

[Traveller.

Sons of Temperance.

with Dr. Southwood Smith, the well known philanthropist.

"On visiting him," says the lady, "we saw an object which I had often heard celebrated, and had thought would be revolting, but found, on the contrary, an agreeable sight; this is the skeleton of Jeremy Bentham. It was at Bentham's request that the skeleton dressed in the same dress that he habitually wore, stuffed out to an exact resemblance of life, and with a portrait mask in wax, the best I ever saw, sits there as assistant to Dr. Smith in the entertainment of his guests and companion of his studies. The figure leans at the state of the same dress that he habitually was a bentham's request that the skeleton of life, and with a portrait mask in wax, the best I ever saw, sits there as assistant to Dr.

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS



THE MARKER & WHITE, Manufacturers' Agenta, and wholesale and retail desires in Agental wholesale which he now offer to think the now offer a subject of the Treatment of Domestic Animals, is treated all allows the bloom, and the subject of the Treatment of Domestic Animals, is treated all allows the bloom, and the subject of the Treatment of Domestic Animals, is treated all allows the bloom, and the subject of the Treatment of Domestic Animals, is treated all allows the bloom, and the subject of the Treatment of Domestic Animals, is treated all allows the bloom, and the subject of the Treatment of Domestic Animals, is treated all allows the bloom, and the subject of the Treatment of Domestic Animals, is treated all allows the produced a work of great yellows to core, and cold with the subject of the Treatment of Domestic Animals, is treated all allows the produced a work of great yellows. The Manufacture of the Treatment of Domestic Animals, is treated all allows the produced a work of great yellows. The Manufacture of the Treatment of Domestic Animals, is treated allowed the Agental Animals, and the subject of the Treatment of Domestic Animals, is treated allowed the Agental Animals, and the subject of the Treatment of Domestic Animals, is treated allowed the Agental Animals, and the treatment of the Treatment of Domestic Animals, is treated allowed the Agental Animals, and t

(SUCCESSORS TO HOMES, HOMER 4 CO.,) IMPORTERS AND WROLESALE DEALERS IN

Foreign & Domestic Hardware & Cutlery,

Nos. 34 and 35 Union St. Boston.

HAVING requently received orders from their customers, addressed "Homer & Co."—C. W. & S. J. M. H. would particularly request their friends to address all letters to their present firm, as another Hardware House has been recently formed in this city, under the etyle of "Homer & Co." with which they have a connection whatever.

Boston, March 16.

"HOMER & CO."

No. 24, Merchant's Row, Boston, Mass., IMPORT HARDWARE as usual. They will satisfactorily serve all who have need of Hardware of good quality, all low prices, by the package or otherwise. It is nown as a first rate Horse and Ox Shoer and Blacksmith.

All those who may favor him with their custom, may be assured that he will do his beat to give perfect satisfaction, as regards work and price.

HORACE GOULD.

Wintarop Village, March 23, 1847.

JONES & Co., Granite Bank Building, Water Street,

Granite Bank Building, Water Street,

Will L keep constantly on hand as good an assortment of BOOTS and street, and a street of the street of BOOTS and street of BOOT

THE subscriber has come to the conclusion to offer for sale his stand and farm, (on account of bodily infirmity, which renders him unable to perform manual labor.) Said farm is situated in South Dover, Piccataquis Moose Head Lake, and contains about 100 acres of excellent land, well wooded and watered; the road lending to Moose Head Lake runs through said farm dividing it into two equal parts; said farm is well fenced with codar—underprinned with stone and wall. A good orchard recently grafted with choice fruit, and a living spring of excellent water near the stable. Said farm has on it a convenient froe atory house well finished and farnished inside and out, with a good cellar under the same—a convenient porch 20 by 16, well finished, in which is a well of excellent living water, and pumps—a large convenient stable connected to the porch by a shed 26 fact long—a shed north and another west of the stable—a large and convenient wood and carriage house at the south end of the house. Said farm is situated about 29 miles from Bangor and 32 from the Lake, and known for the last 12 years as the "Ricker Tavern Stand," and has had its share of public patronage at all times. Said farm is under a good state of cultivation, and never fails of producing as good a crop as any other farm in this country. FARM & TAVERN STAND FOR SALE. times. Said farm is under a good a crop as any other farm never fails of producing as good a crop as any other farm in this county. Said farm cat, the last season, 25 tons of good English Hay. The above premises may now be purchased for the low price of \$2000, by applying to the subscriber on the premises.

WILLIAM BICKER.
South Dover, March 26, 1847.

chased for the low price of \$2000, by applying to the subscriber on the premises.

South Dover, March 26, 1847.

WILLIAM RICKER.

South Dover, March 26, 1847.

"PATENT MEDICINE DEPOT."

IJ. SELDEN & C.O., are wholesale and retail Agents Balann; Wistar's Balann of Wild Cherry; Townsends, Sand's, Comstock's, Bull's, and Kelley's Sarenparilla Alld's, Sand's, Sand's, Comstock's, Bull's, and Kelley's Sarenparilla Alld's, Band's, South's, South's, Sand's Sarenparilla Alld's, Earley's, Lee's, Dean's, Sarenparilla Alld's, Brander's, South's, Billckne's, (singar coxted Kingley) and Extractor, Davis Pain Killer; Wright's Indian Purguitve, Brander's, Kinsley's, Lee's, Dean's, Sear's Bloodroof, Morrison's, Lin's, and Mondat's Pilas, Hardy's, Richardson's, Wood's, Mondat's Pilas, Hardy's, Patenthof's Restorative, Mrs. Ridder's Cordial; Hunter's Balsam, together with every popular PATENT MEDICINE:

11 use, which they offer for sale at the lowest prices.

12 Hallowell, April 8, 1947.

13 KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County, deceased, having a photon of the personal extate of and deceased:

14 KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of and deceased:

15 KENNEBEC, hat the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, princied at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county, on the last Monday of April, at ten of the clock in the foremoon, and shew cause, If any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

1 ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

1 DY License from the Hon. W. Emsows, Judge of Pro-

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

D'Alcense from the Hon. W. Emmons, Judge of Probate, in and for the county of Kennebec, the subscriber will sell at Public Auction on the premises, on Saturday the 8th day of May next, at 10 o'clock A. M., the following described Real Estate, belonging to the Estate of Sunnam C. Moulton, late of Wayne, or so much as will raise the sum of four thousand dollars, including the reversion of the widow's dower, viz. one Store and the lot on which it stands; one half of thirteen-sixteenths of a Grist Mill, with the privileges belonging thereto; and the Maxim Farm, so called.

Wayne, March 29, 1947.

HERDS GRASS and CLOVER SEED.

SEED. SEED.

HERDS GRASS and CLOVER SEED of the new crop and of superior quality, for sale wholesale and retail, at the privileges belonging thereto; and the Maxim Farm, so called.

Wayne, March 29, 1947.

SEED. SEED.

HERDS GRASS and CLOVER SEED of the new crop and of superior quality, for sale wholesale and retail, at the Green Store, by BUTLER & SAFFORD.

Augusta, March 1, 1847.

OIL, OHL, OHL, At the Family Off Store of Corpens & BLATCHFORD, can be found superior Oil at the lowest prices.

Would you avoid one great cause of ill humor in your neighbor? Keep your feeces in good order.

So be sold low.

Here's Cash for your Eggs.

STANLEY a PRINCE will pay cash and the highest Winterop, April 5.

Of Lean't find bread for my family," said a lazy fellow in company. "Nor L" said an industrious miller; "I am obliged to work for it."

MACHINE CARDS for sale at Beston prices by lazy fellow in company. "Nor L" said an industrious miller; "I am obliged to work for it."

Machine Cards for your Eggs.

STANLEY a PRINCE will pay cash and the highest Winterop, April 5.

MELODEONS.

MELODEONS.

MELODEONS.

D. B. Bartlett, Concord, N. II., Manufacturer, by giving beed as the law direction, therefore, therefore, and has undertaken that trust by giving beed as the law direction and all indebtances of the cash of the same for sell-from the above establishing a value feed to said feeded are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebtances industrious miller; "I am obliged to work for it."

PAINTS a Oll recase by the control of the same for settlement; and all indebtances in a settlement of the same for settlement; and all indebtances in a settlement of the same for settlement; and all indebtances in the command against the Estate are requested to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebtances in the same for settlement; and all indebtance

A BOOK FOR EVERY FARMER.

John P. Jewett & Co., 23 Cernbill, Bester

HAVE jost published one of the most valuable works for farmers, ever issued from the American press, entitle

THE AMERICAN VETERINARIAN,

OR DISEASES OF DOMESTIC ANIMALS,

THE Inhabitants of the Town of Augusta, qualified to
I vote in Town Affairs, are hereby notified that a special
meeting will be held at the Town House, on Wednesday,
the 7th day of April next, at 2 echecks in the afternoon, for
the purpose of acting upon the following articles, contained
in the warrant, to wit:

lat: To choose a Moderator to govern said meeting.
2d. To see if the Town will purchase a lot and build a
Town House thereon, or do anyth-ag relative thereto.
Per order.
DANIEL PIKE, Town Clerk.
Augusta, March 30, 1947.

IRON WORKS.

WATER WHEEL.



UNION LINE.

the river. The Somerset is now in Boston, ready to take freights to come into the river as soon as the ice is out.

Refers to Messre, G. C. Child, T. W. & H. R. Britte, B. LEDNARD & CO., BUTLER & SAFFORD, Augusta; JOHN O. PACE, Hallowell.

Augusta, March 1, 1847.

HALLOWELL & BOSTON DISPATCH LINE.

THE aubscribers having established a line of Packets between Hallowell and Beaton, are prepared to forward every description of merchandise upon the moot favorable terms. They have, in consection with their line of Packets, one of the best what wharves in Hallowell, and buildings unitable for storia. The stores being situated upon the wharf, there will be no expense of trucking to or from the Packets, of goods intended to be stored. We shall run, during the season, three staunch and fisat sailing Packets, commanded by careful men and experienced pilots. They would inform these having goods to send to New York, Pathelaphia, or any of the Southern or Westers Cities, that by sending to our care, we will have them reshipped in Boaton and bill of lading forwarded. All business entrusted to our care shall be faithfully attended to. Leave Boston every Saturday, and Hallowell every Wednesday.

Refer to S. C. Whittels, and W.M. STICKNEY, Hallowell; W.N. GAY, Gardiner.

ISAAC SMITH,

BAM'L WALKER,

BICHARD F. PERKINS.

FLAGG'S LINE OF PACKETS



when necessary.

Refer to Hedde, Harden & Co., A. A. Bittues, Harav Williams, and N. Flacos, Augusta.

The Charles Henry to now in Boston, and will ealt
for Augusta as soon as the ice leaves the river.

Augusta, March 8, 1847.

NEW DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, FRUIT.
and a variety of FANCY GOODS, just received
and for sale low for cash or country produce, by GEO. F.
COOKE, opposite the Franklin House.
4616
4616

FIRE INSURANCE! THE aubscriber has been appointed agent of the Hol-yoke Mutuant Fire Insurance Company, Sa-in, Mass., and is prepared to receive applications at his fisc.

BENJAMIN A. G. FULLER.

Augusta, January 1, 1846.

NDIAN DÝSPEPTIC BITTERS. This valuable medi-cine is for sale by COFREN & BLATCHFORD, Feb. 1. 2m5 Agents.

FRENCH DEPILATORY for removing superfluous hair. It will not injure the most delicate skin. All who use it speak in high terms, of its magical effects. For sale by COPREN & BLATCHFORD, at No. 9, Bridge's Block, Water-street, Augusta. FPATHERS. Superior live goese and common feathers, warranted, fresh and good, at the cruckery store three doors north of Granite Bank. 42 R. PARTRIDGE.

DUTCH BOLTING CLOTH constantly for sale by HALLETT & COLBURN. Augusta, Sept. 22, 1846. CAST STEEL HOES, SPADES and SHOVELS, of superior quality and finish, manufactured by B. STACKFOLE & Co., and sold wholesale and retail by Augusta, Jan.

JONAS G. HOLCOMB, Ag't.

Baker's Bromn. TOR sale by S. PAGE & CO.—BROMA is a combina-tion of the Cocoa Nut with other ingredients, inne-cent, strengthening and agreeable, both to invalids, and to persons in health. It is highly recommended by Dr. War-ren and other eminent Physicians of Boston, as being very useful to invalids, and to persons recovering from disease, and also good nourishment for children.

J. E. LADD. Druggist and Apothecary, Corner of Water Street and Market Square, Augusta, EEPS constantly on hand a Splendid Assortment o

M. Medicines, Palent Medicines, Surgeons' Instru-ments, Perfumery, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Window Glass Fancy Articles, Apothecaries' Glass Ware, Choice Gro-ceries, Oils, 4c. 4c.

Feb. 9, 1847.

J. G. HOLCOMB has removed to No. 8, North's Buildings, a few doors south of the Post Office, where he continues his agency for the sale of P. P. Stewart's Patent Summer and Winter Air Tight Cooking Stove; together with a great variety of other Stoves and Hard Ware Goods. Also a general assortment of Tis Ware, Stove Furniture, 40., which is offered for sale on valuable terms. valuable terms.

WANTED as above, 260 cords each, good merchantable green hard and hemlock wood, for which a fair price will be given in exchange for Goods, or on account, if delivered soon.

Dec. 36 52

DRUGS & MEDICINES. A LARGE and well selected supply, of the usual varie-ty, constantly for sale on the most reasonable terms by Augusta, February 2, 1847.

TO GRAIN GROWERS.

THE subscribers hereby give notice that they continue
the business of building Pitts' Horse Powers and Pitts'
Machine for Thrashing and Cleansing Grain, with the
most recent improvements, at their Shop in Winthrep Village, a few rods south of the Woolen Factory. Albo, the
common Thrashers without the Cleansers.
All persons wishing to purchase are invited to call and
examine for themselves.

SAMUEL BENJAMIN,
CYRUS DAVIS.

22tf

CLASS. A large stock of Window Glass of various sizes, for sale by S. PAGE & CO. Hallowell, Jan. 7, 1847. JUST RECEIVED, a prime article of N. Y. CHEES and for sale by 12 B. LIBBY & CO

GERMAN TONIO BITTERS, for sale at a reduced price by DILLINGHAM & TITCOMB.

The Muse.

[A Prize Poem-from Graham's Magazine.] AUTUMN. BY JESSE E. DOW.

For him the hand
Of Autumn linges every fertile branch
With bicoming gold and blushes like the mora.
[AKENSIT son of fading glory! Oh how and, Season of fading glory? On how sao,
When through tie woodland means thy fitful gale,
Shaking the ripen'd nots from loftiest bough,
And down the forest sinic and sylvan road
Whirling the yellow leaves with routing sound.
Hountain and vale, and mend, and pasture wild, Have quickly changed their robes of despest green; The summer flowers are withered, save a few Paie tremblers by the sonny cottage door, That linger, relies of the roseste band, Till icy winter, wandering from the pole, sings their and death-cong on the snowy hills. Though not a cloud appears to fleck the sky. The sun at evening shines with tempered heat; The solitary flicker bores the tree—The carpenter of birds; and in the path, Tho deadly rattlesmake, with finitened head, And tongue of crimson darting from his mouth, Watch is the idle bird that marks his form, Will the charmed victim, with affitched evictim. Till the charmed victim, with affrighted cries, Drops on his fangs, the vile seducer's proy. The hunter takes his way amid the woods, Or by the ocean side, when far away

The wave that roll'd upon the beach has gone, To lave a thousand isles of beauty ero.
It breaks again in thunder on that shore. The well-trained setter through the covert seek.
The bird the sportman's fancy prizes o'er.
The feathered songsters of the woodland wild;
The covey starts, and soon the murel'rous aim.
Brings down the plover, or the woodcock dun, Or mottled pheasant, that puts trust in man, And finds, as all have found, the trust abused. On the brown stump the sprightly squirrel sits, Filling his striped pouch with ripened grain, While in the thicket near the rabbit glides, And as his fbot falls on the withered leaves, A restling sound in the dim woods is heard, Rousing the che witt and the piping Jay, And startling from the dead pines maked top, The meadow-lark, with yellow breast, alights On the old field, and sings her favorite strain-A clear harmonious song. The Hunter Boy-A little urchia stealing by his side, With freckled face, lit up with roguish smiles, And even that twinkled perfect goms of fun-Armed with an aucient musket, that did speak The voice of douth on wars victorious fields, The voice of death on wars victorious mens, Creeps down the garden wall and nears her seat, Then, casting down his flopping hat of straw, Rests fearless o'er his trembling playmate's back, Takes deadly aim, and shuts both eyes, and fires! The border grove is filled with sulphurous smoke The cat-bird cries "for shame!" and darts away Before her leafy resting-place is seen; And when the cloud of death has floated on, The victim bird is found a gory thing, While the proud here of this ma aly sport, Struts down the lane like Cosar entering Rome. The patient Angler threads the winding brook, Tempting the dainty trout with gilded bait; And ever and anon, as fleecy clouds Pass o'er the sun, the fish voracious darts From the cool shadows of some mossy bank, Swallows the bait with one convulsive act, And learns too late that death was at the feast; While the glad sportsman feels the sudden jerk, And plays his victim with extended line,

Swiftly he darts, and through the glittering rings Till wearied out with struggling that but server To drive the barbod weapon deeper still, He seeks his quiet shelter 'neath the bank, And thence in triumph to the shore is borne, A prize that well rewards a day of toil Along the hills the school-boy flies his kite, Or o'er the commons with a bound and shout, Health crowns the joyful exercise, and night Finds its tired votaries trained for quiet sleep. Bearing his hazel wand of curious for The searcher after earth's deep spring goes forth Handling his mystic prongs as Merlin Or later follower of the magic school. Now over hill-tops, stony as the mounds The Indian warriors raise above their slain, Fringed round with sylvan borders dense and rank He trudges, looking wiser than the one Who passes o'er the busy brain his hand, And wraps the senses in a sleep profound And grass grows greenest in the waning year His curious tell-tale turns toward the earth; He stops, and with a shout of joy proclaims And where the well may sink nor sink in wal The forest now awakes, while stroke on stroke Falls on the hoary monarch of the wood, Beneath its shade for years. At length it falls, And with terrific crash, bears down to earth Down on the verdant carpet that has an

Behold it lying like a warrior stern, Who, having grappled in the deadly fray, Has sank amid his fellows in his pride— But not to die, the' robbed of all its green, Still shall it in the lofty steeple live, Or in the battle-ship, whose thunder speaks The voice of freedom on her ocean way. The sail that wafts the admiral in his pride, By it is held to catch the willing gale, That bears the sturdy warriors of the deep And floats them on in sunshine and in story Its branches to the cottage-hearth are given, And by the fire that feeds and grows on then The chilly air is changed to breath of spring. Food, shelter, comfort, from its fall proceed, And thousands bless the hand that laid thee low. Above the purple peaks that fringe the west The swollen clouds obey the tempest's call, And rear their domes and battlements of mist, With turrsts, barbicans, and spires of gold; Now changing into shapes of demon form, With wreaths of lightning twining round their brown And now, like waves of darkness from old night, Scowling and breaking on the misty hills

A drowny stillness steals along the plain, The leaves are motionless on every tree, The twitt'ring swallow glides along the While the more cautious pigeon seeks the caves. The goose that o'er the green so stately stalked, Take flight toward the west with heavy wing, And acream a welcome to the coming rain The entitle from the hills come early home And from the fallow ground the lab'rer tu Long ore the hour of sunset, with an eye The village John makes the coach-wheel sp And while the plover whistics on the moor The stage-horn breaks upon the startled ear. But, hark! the storm-drum beats the tempes The grouning forest feels its rushing breath, And bends its yellow head to let it pass;

And bends its yellow head to let it pass;
The vivid lightsing takes its errant way,
While echoing, 'mid the sparkling balls of hail,
Is heard the sound of its descending feet
In thunder. The hall drops fearfully around,
fitrips the stout trees, and beats to earth the grain,
Wounde man and beats smid the open fields,
And strikes with deadly blow the wild fowl down. Planh after flash lights up the dreaded scene,

Their mystic voices in the chorus grand.

Men sit in silence now with annions looks,

While timid mothers such their downy beds,

And press their wailing infants to their breasts. From her low lattice by the cottage-door, From her low lattice by the cottage-door,
The bolder housewife marks the pelting sterm;
Sees the adventurous traveler onward go,
Seeking his distant hamlet, ere the night
Adds tenfold horrors to the dismal scene.
Swiftly the steed bounds o'er the weedland plain,
While hope beams brightly from the rider's eye,
When lo! a crimson flash, with peal aublime,
Instant as thought, and terrible as death,
Around her bursts. Blinded, the starts, then seeing,
Looks again. The horse and his bold rider he
Hashed in the marble-eleep that lasts through time.
And while the wird howls mournfully around,
The forest awas the haptism of fire.

The forest even the haption of fire.

The onest even, in mingled fire and hall,
Behold the rain in sweet profusion falls.

The warm shower melts the crystal drops that hide
The earth's brown bosom; and the fosming brooks
the singing down the hills, and through the vales,
Like happy children when their task is done.

A few bright flashes, and hourse, rattling peals,
And then, amid the broad and crimson glow,
O'er western hills, a golden spot appears,
That appeads and brightens as the tempest wanes,
Like Heaven's first smills upon the dying's face.

The good, the combling of its charlot wheels the in the ocean value where echo steeps; White waves that roll'd in mesic on the sho Lashed into engry surges, from and break in natur of torror on the rocky loc. "Tiv gone, and on its bosom dark and wild.

The bow of God is hung, in colors bright And beautiful as morning's blushing tints, When the ark rested on the mountain top, And the small remnant of a deluged world, Looked out upon the wilderness, and wept.

Looked out upon the wilderness, and wept.

Gently the Sabbath breaks upon the hills,
As when the first blest Sabbath marked the course
Of time. The golden anabeam aleeps upon
The woods. No cloud easts o'er the scene a shade.
The six days' labor ended, man and beast
Enjoy the season of appointed rest.
The fields are lonely, and the drowsy dells
Scarce eatch the whisper of the gentle air;
And new is heard, for over hill and dale,
Up laughing valley, and through whisp'ring glen,
Gladdening the solitary place, and sudder heart,
The sweet-toned Sabbath-bell. Oh, joyhil sound:
When from the Indian Isle the storm-toned bark,
Furls its white pinion by its cradled shore,
And the tir'd sailor, on the giddy yard,
Cent'ring the thoughts of years in one short hour,
Looks to the land, and hears thy melting peal.

At such an hour the grateful heart pours out At such an hour the grateful heart pours out.
Its praise, that upward soars like the blue smoke Rising from its bright cottage-hearth to heaven, And from the deep empyrian the ear Of holy faith an answering note receives, Or holy latin an answering note receives,
To still the mourning soul, and dry its tears.
Sweet is the Sabbath to a world of care,
When spring comes bleshing with her bads and flower
When summer scents the rose, and fills the grain;
When autumn crowns her hora, and binds her sheaver
And winter keeps his cold watch on the hills.

The wakeful cock from distant farm-yard crows The passing hour—the miller stops his wheel To gather headway for the coming task— And by the turnpike-gate the loaded team, With bending neeks, stand panting, while beneath And hat of undyed felt cocked o'er his eye-There draining to the dregs his foaming gourd, Stands in his brogans every inch a King. Approach him, sage professor, as you list, Or with a query as to simple things-Logic, domestic or of foreign growth, Knowledge, too deep to know and never known, Or sluggish faith, that takes a treming age Of miracles, to make one soul believe; Questions political, that sage to sage Have past for centuries on, as truents wild Toss prickly burs, for their unthinking mates To catch, by moonlight, in the autumnal woods Talk of creation, or the Chinese wall, Wander o'er Athen's hill or sumae knott.

Drink at Castalia's fount or Jaspar's Spring,

Orne at Castain's route or suspar's spring,
And he is there to answer and confound.
Nature's philosopher! untaught by schools,
Who knows, and can explain in one short hour,
More than the wide world knew in Plato's day.

And there the blacksmith by his anvil stands-

Well may you mark his tall and robust form, His forehead full, where intellect may dwell, And eye that glances like the flying sparks When the red bar comes dazzling from the furge. All day his hammer works his iron will, The reaper's sickle and the crooked scythe, The ponderous tire that binds the wagon-whee And the small rivet of the school-boy's toy, Come at his bidding from the metal crude. Waits for his iron shoes beside his door, Neighs merrice when he plates his hoofs with steel; The temple door on his stout hinges turns, And in the vault of Mammon rests secure The treasure guarded by his master-key. Day after day he toils, as seldom toil Sleeping at noon that they may dance at night-Yet he unmurmuring bears the laborer's curse To share his joys and roam the golden fields, But when the evening comes with cooling breath, Bringing the hour for labor's sweet repose, He clears his brow from every mark of toil, And seeks his cottage by the village green; There, having ate in peace his frugal meal, He turns his mind, insatiate, to his books: And, by the aid of Learning's golden key, Holds sweet communion with the ages past. Behold! the scholar now in honest pride! Around him sleep the mystic tomes of years, Books that the western world ne'er any before The manuscripts of monks, ere printing gave The world a channel to a sea of thought, Where all might sail, and drink in raptures in The spirit-waters, sparkling from their founts His tongue can speak more languages than fell From human lips at Babel's overthrow; Versed in the deepest mysteries of the schools, With memory stored with all the mind e'er grasped, With talents rarely willed by Heaven to one, Nor knows an outcast at its feast of love, Burritt now lives, the wonder of mankind. Rabbis and sage professors call him learned, And to his humble gateway come in crewds,

And catch the jewel-thoughts that fall from him Who sits amid the learned a self-taught man.

In the dun forest, far away from noise

Of traveled road, beneath the giant trees. Whose branches form a lofty canopy O'er agreat circle cleared by willing hands, Where the gray ash obstructs the serpent's path, The happy Christians pitch their tents of prayer. There naught is heard but soothing woodland sounds. The tempered roar of distant waterfall,
The fox's sharp bark, the heathcock's cheerful crow,
The wildcat's growl amid the deepest shade, And the shrill scream of hunger-driven hawk, As through the openings he pursues his prev. Amid the tents upon the highest spot, The preachers' stand in humble form appears, And by its side the horn with meliow note, There all conditions come with hearts of love, Married and single, sons and daughters fair, The emigrants from every templed land; The Saxon, in his pride of high descent, Where o'er the heather rolls the Highland tongue, The light Italian, gayest of the gay,
And the coarse Hollander, who loves the marsh,
Nor deems a honce a home without a ditch— The river seaman of the mighty west, Rude in their speech, but honest as they're rude, The man of cities, and the pioneer, Whose are first let the sunlight to the woods, When nature in her lonely beauty slept On the wide prairie and the sylvan hill— The beaver-trapper, from the far-off stream; The bison-hunter, from the saline lick; And the wild Indian, in his forest dress, All gather from their journeyings to keep, In humble guise, a week of holler time. And now the horn has echoed wide and shrill. And the great congregation waits for prayer. One takes the stand—a man not taught by so In habit plain, with hands embrown'd by toil; Blunt in his speech, yet reverent withal. The inspiration of that hallowed hour, Soars to a pitch of eloquence sublime, Sours to a pitch of eloquence sublime,
While the deep woods are vocal with his prayer.
His words, like rain upon the thirsty ground,
Fall on the ear of that great multitude.
Now he describes a Savior's matchless lave—
His high estate, his exile from the throne, The moonday sun in darkness veils its thes And earthquake voices fill the trembling air. And shows a risen Savior and a God! The different hearers testify his power In different ways. The truth, like a sharp swore Has cleaved its path. The fluts hart is crush And the great deep of sin is broken up.
The old transgressors tremble by the stand—
The young in sin repent to sin no more. A thousand voices join in one wild prayer, And shricks, and groans, and shouts of joy arise, And Heaven heeps Sabbath o'er the autumn week And Heaven keeps Sabbath o'er the autumn wood The painted savage, who smid the crowd Has stood unmoved for days, awakes to life; His giant breast in wild commotion heaves, His heart would speak, nor wait to reach his lips; He stands and vainly calls to his relief His savage sature; but, slast 'tie gone. Then falling on his face amid the woods That often echoed to his war-whoop fell, He casts his weapon at his Savier's fiet, And lays saide his garments stained with blood. His voice in accents of his soul now speaks, His eyes with tears of deep contrition stream, And from a trembling tongoe in transpers breaks, Sweet Alleluin to the King of Kings! The angel hovering o'er that forest scene, Bears up the tidings on exalting wing. And soon from the high pinnacles of bliss, The Scraph harps in sweetness make response, Alleluin!

On the calm ocean at the midnight hour;

Speaks to the broken heart in whispers sweet,
And dies away smid the forest hum,

Alleluin?
The night has come, and one by one the lights
Go out amid the trees, and the vast multitude

is hushed in sleep. The harvest moon sails up its cloudless way, Full round and red—the farmer's evening friend Lengthening the hours of laber, when the hand Finds more than it can do within the day. How gently falls its light upon the plains, The quiet lake, and music-breathing woods; The wakened bird mistakes it for the dawn, And in the bush begins her matin song. A moment rings the solitary strain, And then no sound is wasted to the ear, Save the wild whisper of the dying wind, Or distant foot-fall of some prowling beast sweet voyager of night! whose fairy bark Sails silently around the dusky earth, Whose silver lamp in chastened splendor burns Trimmed by the hand that fishioned thee so fair.
And sent thee forth on thy eternal way, The nearest and the brightest to our eyes Thy joyous way in beauty 'mid the stars, And catch the song of those bright senti Who watch the outposts on the bounds of time, Sending in vain their rays to pierce the gloom Of drear immensity. The lover's eye-Of drear immensity. The lover's eye-Whether he grasps the wreck amid the waves, Or treads in pride the well appointed deck Of richly freighted gallion; or is doom'd, Like Selkirk, in his lonely isle, to dwell More desolate because his ear had heard, In Scottish valley, the sweet Sabbath bell; Or chases, with the seamen of the north, The monster-whale, by Greenland's sounding shore, Where cryatal icebergs lift their glittering peaks, And bathe with rainbow hues the snowy vales; Or robs the otter of his glossy coat, Where the Oregon sings her endless hymn To the Pacific's waters; or gathers Birds' nests 'mid the endless summer isles, Where waves the cocos-nut and lofty paim The fish of brightest tints in beauty swimn health or sickness, joy or sorrow, turns Inquiringly to thee, and speaks of love—
Love that endures when strength and reason fails. So the poor idiot on the mossilt hill, Patting his dog, his last and truest friend, Looks up with eye of more than usual fire, And, 'mid his idle chattering, speaks the name Of one who loved him best in boyhood's dream. Thompson, sweet village! throned upon thy hills, With happy homes, and spires that gleam above Thy sacred altars, where the fathers taught, How pleasant, with remembrance's eye, to view The varied landscape changing autumn spreads O'er sunny vales that slumber at thy feet; Where roll the bubbling brook and deeper stream Winding, like threads of silver tissue, wrought By Moorish maidens on their robes of green. Bearing the names of mightier ones abroad. There Dudley, glittering on the northern sky, Stands on her lofty height supremely fair, While westward, Woodstock with her groves is seen

In rural beauty bleat; and at her feet, Wrapt in a silver cloud, sweet Pomfret vale, Spreads its gay bosom, dear to childhood's hour The iron-horse now darts with lightning speed Through the green valleys that my boyhood knew, And at each turn the lovely river makes, At the mere plashing of the wild swan's wing, A babbling village rises from the flood; And there the halls of labor lift their domes At Mammon's call, and countless spindles twir The anowy thread, that soon is changed to gold; While far around is heard the dash of wheels, And the unceasing roar of swollen dams. The dead leaves dance upon the river's breast, With tufts of cotton-waste, and here and there A golden apple, dropped by careless boy, Floating along toward the ocean's flood. On the grey oak the fisher-bird awaits The speckled tront, or chaffin, tinged with gold; While 'neath the rock the swimmer leaves his clot And 'mid the cooling wave in gladness sports His ivory limbs, nor heeds the near approach Of roaming bard, or red-cheeked factory girl, Who climbs the rustic bridge, nor casts an eye

To scare young love from answering love away; No convent-gates are closed to bar her will, Nor Hotspur brothers, armed with deadly steel, In secret wait to guard that honor safe, Which, but for such restraint, had long since fled. Beyond the swampy meadow, fringed with flags, The ancient forest waves its gaudy head, The mighty hunter of the upper air There, in the mossy dells, where all is still, Along the solemn arches of the wood-Or soothing hum of home-returning bee— The boy, delighted, sets his secret snares, Clearing broad paths amid the yellow leaves, Where the cock-partridge may strut in pride.
At earliest dawn, and find the falal noose;
There, when the sun is peoping o'er the hills,
Tinging the woodland sea with gorgeous hues, He goes, with eager step and anx Beholds the path obscured, the sapling sprung

Toward her Leander, naked in the flood.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

The Storn-Teller.

[From the Ladys' Album.]

NED BAYLIE'S REVENGE. BY MRS. E. A. W. NEWHALL. Didst ever know Patty Cary? No? Well then you have lost the acquaintance of the wildest, merriest witch of a maiden that ever was known. Let me see-how shall I describe her? I never could describe a merry maiden. Their laughing black or blue eyes and rosy dimples will keep coming up, and make me forget all their characteristics.— What shall I do then to make your acquain tance with Patty Cary? Why I will just refer you to some such description as I want to give, but am unable. Yes, Fanny Foresterdear Fanny Forester is just the one. Read Fanny's merriest description of a merr

maiden, and you'll have Patty Cary. She had wasted her whole summer in walking-walking, did I say ?- I should rather say running, over the hills, and now fall had over taken her, all unprepared. She was the head of the family, for her mother had been dead for two years, and there were half a dozen

little urchins dependent upon her care. "What shall I do?" she said, to her father in tones which sounded rather desponding for her, "School commences next week, and not one of the children are fitted."

Her father looked up from his paper, and said quietly, "Why don't you have a bee? Your mother used to have sewing bees when you were all small, and get heaps of work

Patty's bright face grew brighter, and she clapped her hands at the idea. "Capital!" she exclaimed, "[7] do that. There are more than a dozen girls who will be glad to come, and she began counting them to herself,— "Susan Davis, Peggy Wilson, Mary Dawson, Kate Ring,-O, yes, there's twenty." "But you must cut the work out, Patty," interposed her father, "and have every thing all ready in order, so they will be able to accomplish something. You can go down to Squire Walton's in the morning, and get

your materials." Ah, what a load was off Patty's mind. To go down to Squire Walton's, to have twenty girls and a frolic, and all the winter's sewing. ty well revenged. which had so long been a bugbear to her

would be done.

How busily her little fingers did fly for

give evidence of her success. Pumpkin pies, of the rich gold color, loaves of white and Mary Dawson was going to have a party brown bread of spongy lightness, tarts, cakes and of course all in that section were invited. Patty thought of Ned Baylie's wandering at-

Her hive was now all ready, and only waiting for the bees to swarm. The night before the enough could enter a regular sleigh ride for the next week. To go about twelve the snow fell gently and noisely, and covered the earth with its beautiful soft carpet. But what they proposed. Never was a better op-

the earth with its beautiful soft carpet. But in the morning the sun rose as clear and shone as bright as if the elements had not been disturbed. Patty swept and dusted the "spare room," and a blazing fire crackled on the hearth. Immediately after dinner the girls began to gather in, and then such a buzzing.

When Patty thought they had pretty much all gathered in, she began to distribute her work. Not one in three had provided themselves with thimbles, scissors or needles: Patty had forgotten to furnish either, so brother John, a stout boy of twelve, was summoned to do their bidding, and was kept plodding through the snow, first in one direction, then through the snow, first in one direction, then merry girl.

nother, till the afternoon was well nigh Ned muttered as he turned on his heel, spent. However, they did considerable, and "She needn't think to come any of her coquetpromised to make amends in the evening,— ish tricks on me; she's got the wrong man." the long, quiet evening that was coming.-Patty had thought as they were going to meet her voice, her vivacity all forsook her, and to work, it would not be polite to invite any she barely sustained her part in the converse beaux. When Mr. Cary came home to tea, tion. But Ned never looked back to see what he told Patty he should not make his appear- effect his absence had produced. ance again till they had gone, for he could He sought Susan Davis, and offered her the

had really done wonders, when Patty sprung noised about the room. Whether Patty was up all at once, and throwing down her work, made unhappy by it we know not, but she declared she could keep in no longer, and slipped quietly out, and found her way home they must devote the rest of the evening to at an hour much earlier than would have been fun and frolic. All followed her example, anticipated. She steadily refused all invitaand such a babbling as succeeded! "What shall we do?" says one.

Who does not know that when a party are ready to start, whether she was going or not all ready and waiting for a frolic, it is hard to but when he saw the party all assembled and devise any thing to do? "Let's get a sleigh," said Patty, "and have a coast down the hill back of the house."

"Can we get a sleigh up on to the hill?"

"O yes," replied many voices. "We'll get Ned Baylie's," said Patty, "he has a new light one-a real beauty. What about her, and what a loss her merry laugh say to having the first ride?"

"Capital," they all replied at once. No sooner was the purpose formed, than ed about it, and said with a tone of some they were on the way to accomplish it. Ned Baylie was a fine young farmer, on so many of the young men, that she guessed whom all the lasses in town had fixed their they began to grow tired of her. Ned thought eyes for the last few years. He had always she could draw a host about her with a smile kept a fine horse and carriage, and now had any time. "She hasn't been quite as lively just purchased a splendid sleigh. His barn as usual these last few weeks; what can be was near by Mr. Cary's, and a long way from the matter, do you know?" the house. Every thing was favorable, and the girls suppressed their mirth as they went "No, I don't," rather tartly replied Susan. "She used to be wild enough, and has had

Some of the hardest fingers unhasped the was just coming to the conclusion that he had barn door, and the new sleigh was drawn more than ordinary interest in her merry face noiselessly from its new resting place. They and charming manners. tugged away till their cheeks were warm and "By the way, Mr. Baylie," said Susan, afgetting it on the top of the high hill. The find out who broke that splendid new sleigh sleigh wasn't very large, but then they piled of yours?" a good many girls into it, and the rest were | She had touched a subject sure to comma all ready and the girls all packed in, then about it?" he asked earnestly. came the convulsions of laughter, some of

shook in as unladylike a manner as possible. They really wanted to give one shout when they started; but no! possibly that might be- cover the rascal. I'd have my revenge."

So off they went in silent glee, and on they timued, "very likely you wouldn't execute one So off they went in alreid glee, and on they went in the depth with full age and the second on the second of the second on the s went in the sleigh with full speed, till half of your threats." way down the hill, they struck violently

But yet the secret was well kept, notwith-standing all the slanders put upon the fair wept bitterly, before she could go any farther.

would be done.

How busily her little fingers did fly for a few days! If she had but worked as busily long, she would have needed no bees to help her, for the whole hive would be drones, compared with her.

There were frocks and aprons, to say nothing of the pantaletts and pantaloons. When all the work was cut and piled up on the old-fashioned round table, which had been turned down out of the corner for the occasion, then came the thought that something must be prepared for tea; for surely she could not ask them to work without a rich treat.

But she set about the standing all the slanders put upon the fair sex about secret keeping. Now I want to ask twept bitterly, before she could go any farther. There was not much more though. It barely said, it was thought take place at his house than more should take place at his house than more publicly, in order to save both her's and her father's foelings;—indeed, it was not necessary that the subject should be mentioned to her father at all at present.

Patty could not act herself, though, when the arrived her with a heavy that the subject should be mentioned to her father at all at present.

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Patty could not cell, but surely she had lost some of her vivacity, and didn't seem quite as happy as formerly. Her father was constantly praising Ned Baylie for his industry and enterprise, and he would add, with a sly look at here though that the subject should be mentioned to her father at all at present.

Patty order to save both her's and her father's foelings;—indeed, it was though the subject should be mentioned to her father at all at present.

Patty order the fair there were to save both her's and her order to save both her's and her father's foelings;—indeed, it was though the subject should

seen her, dear reader, when she was making those nice pies. Her sleeves were pushed up above her elbows, and never was fairer arm displayed at levee or ball room. A chequered apron covered the clean chintz morning dress; her cheeks covered with roses and her mouth with dimples, she sang merrily at her task.

Seen her, dear reader, when she was making of my property once, but may be he's coulcided 'twould be a poor investment.'

Patty always turned and busied herself about something else to hide her confusion, for confused she always was. Patty used to be somewhat piqued too, to see him going to neighbor Davis' so often. She couldn't see Soon the long, nicely scoured table began to any peculiar attractions in Susan,-not she;

and other little et ceteras. And now she was taking out of her huge pot a leg of ham, which was to answer for something more other girl. O, what a merry time they had. 'Twas fine sleighing, and several young men

As soon as Ned was beyond the reach of

not stand such a chatter. "John," said he, same invitation he had resolved on giving "may take the pony and carry them home."

They worked busily till eight o'clock, and ure. It was readily accepted, and very soon tions to the sleigh ride, and she had many. Ned didn't venture to inquire till they g no Patty, he felt really disappointed. He ventured to ask if she had been forgotten.

"Forgotten! no," echoed many voices All were in trim for a frolic, no matter "she wouldn't come at any rate; she had invitations enough, but they didn't suit her ladyship."

Ned's pleasure was marred; he was plea ed too at the thought that possibly it might be for his sake. At any rate, he talked so much and sparkling eyes were to the assembly, that Miss Susan Davis began to feel quite incens pique, that she had flirted and coquetted with

out, only suffering it to show itself in a low part in some rather bold plots." "Indeed," was Ned's only response, for

with the exercise; but they succeeded in ter an awkwardly long pause, "did you ever

to have their turn next time. When it was his attention. "No,-do you know any thing

"Suppose I did," she replied evasively, them fell down in the snow, and laughed and "would you give me the promised reward?" "Indeed I would, willingly," he replied, "ten dollars would be nothing if I could dis-"Don't be too harsh, Mr. Baylie," she con-

Patty's lip quivered a little, and her heart went pit-a-pat, but her father never noticed any change in her demeanor.

For the next few days nothing was talked of but this daring outrage. It was reported Ned had sworn, if he did find out, to be pretty well revenged.

At any rate, he didn't seem to flinch in his stern resolutions, for the next morning Patty received a letter, requesting her presence at the house of Ned Baylie, to answer to a charge of wilfully breaking a sleigh belonging to said Ned had sworn, if he did find out, to be pretty well revenged.

At any rate, he didn't seem to flinch in his stern resolutions, for the next morning Patty received a letter, requesting her presence at the house of Ned Baylie, to answer to a charge of wilfully breaking a sleigh belonging to said was just this, neighbor Jones. Your hog was walking out early this morning, and came the presence at the house of Ned Baylie. Poor Patty trembled as soon as she read the

He requested her to be seated, and notwith-He requested her to be seaten, and the standing he preserved the utmost reserve and composure of manner, yet somehow Patty felt at ease as soon as she entered his presence. omposure of manner, yet somehow Patty elt at ense as soon as she entered his presence.
"Are you to examine me?" she asked, with

something of the former merry twinkle in her Ned answered without losing his gravity,

and then handed her a paper, which he said would explain to her his wishes in regard to the

Patty's little hand trembled a little as she took it up, but as her eyes passed down its page the color came rapidly to her cheeks, and ere she was quite through she covered her face as nearly asshe could with her hands, and, half crying, half laughing, sunk,-I was going to say into a chair, but she didn't, Hallowell, Jan. 20, 1847.

bors. Their farms were adjoining each other, and they always lived on intimate and friendly terms. They would borrow and lend hoes,

hold but little intercourse with these "sons of Belial," Thompson and Jones were naturally Belial," Thompson and Jones were naturally thrown more exclusively upon each other for society, and their hard practical jokes were consequently played off upon each other with the utmost good humor, and he that could No property constituting the capital of the company, exceeds \$400,000.

No property constituting the capital of the company, exceeds \$400,000. joke the hardest was the best fellow.

Thompson had a valuable sheep, which was little prone to gadding, and which grew rather fond of neighbor Jones' clover field.

When Thompson went out to his barn in the morning he discovered his poor sheep in a sad predicament, and baving relieved her from the unpleasant embarrassment, he started off to give Jones a piece of his mind.

"Now, neighbor Jones," said Thompson. "I think you are too bad. I can bear a joke as well as any body; but I'll tell you what 'tis, this is carrying the joke too far by a great sight.

Here my sheep is almost spoilt now by having one hind leg stuck through 'tother. Now, Jones, how could you be so unhuman?'?

(Mac' paighbor 'Thompson'? said Jones.

(Mac' paighbor 'Thompson'? said Jones.

"Me? neighbor 'Thompson," said Jones;
"I had no hand in it. Why should you accuse

unreasonable man that ever I knew, to accuse me of such a thing as that. Why, the case was just this, neighbor Jones. Your hog was walking out early this morning, and came down this way, and as he was just this way. down this way, and as he was going by my barn-yard, he happened to look through the fence and see my poor sheep running about with one leg stuck through 'tother, and upon my word, neighbor Jones, he split his mouth

with rosy cheeks, and ringlets rich and glosary floating to the wind, with stout frames and good constitutions—whose education has been the serventh copy for one year.

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going to say into a chair,—but she didn't, though she fully intended to. A stout pair of arms encircled her little waist and bore her to a seat on the sofa, and then the owner of those arms took a sent beside her, and took her hand in his—and—and—I don't know—but I should say, revenge was sweet that time any way. And I believe Susan Davis and several more girls thought it queer vongeance.

But we are quite sure parties interested in the affair were quite surisfied with it, so it's no further business of ours.

By seba smith.

By seba smith.

By seba smith.

In the Land of Steady Habits, in the good old days of the early pilgrims and the reign of Blue Laws, there dwelt on the banks of the Connecticut two sturdy farmers, by the names of Thompson and Jones, whose eccentric and functioning characters formed a striking contrast with all their stern, straight-jacket-neighbors. Their farms were adjoining each other, and they always lived on intimate and friend-

July 1st, 1846.

Plumbe National Daguerrian Gallery harrows, and ploughs, exchange days' works at haying time and harvest, go to each other's huskings, and join their teams together to break the roads and haul out wood in the winter. Their great peculiarity which marked them so distinctly from their neighbors, was their love for fun and fondness for practical jokes.

As the other neighbors were so dissimilar in their habits and feelings, that they would bold but little intercourse with these "come of

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Augusta, Feb. 20, 1846. RARE CHANCE TO BUY A FARM.

rather fond of neighbor Jones' clover field.

Jones had turned the sheep out several times, and remonstrated with Thompson against the intrusion and the trespass. Thompson only laughed, and told Jones he must keep better fence or poorer feed. His sheep was a sheep of excellent taste and sound judgment, and certainly ought not to be blamed for looking out for number one.

Jones didn't feel exactly satisfied with this reasoning, and resolved if the trespass were repeated, to inflict summary punishment on the trespasser. On looking out early the next morning he beheld the sheep again in the clover-field. He drove the sheep into his barn-yard and caught her. Then taking a sharp knife, he run in through one of the hind legs between the tendon and the bond near the gambrel joint, and taking up the other leg, thrust it through the incision he had made. He then turned the sheep out and sent it hobbling home on three legs.

RARE CHANCE TO BUY A FARM.

RARE CHANCE TO BUY A FARM.

RARE CHANCE TO BUY A FARM.

Parms in the county of Kennebec, being the interval of the best of the best of the best of the best of the county of Kennebec, being the best of the best of the county of Kennebec, being the best of the best of the county of Kennebec, being the best of the best of the best of the county of Kennebec, being the best of the best of the best of the county of Kennebec, being the best of the best of the best of the hist one on which he formerly lived—cluste in the North-west part of Winthrop, three miles from Readfold Village, and three miles from Readfold Village,

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Wayne, March 22, 1847,

SMALL FARM FOR SALE. A FARM FOR SALE in the town of Readfield, about eight miles from Augusta, on
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WILLIAM HOYT. Readfield, March 1, 1847.

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